

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Nasty World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back,"

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

TWELFTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY KENTUCKY. THURSDAY APRIL 16, 1896.

NUMBER 3.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Winchester Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

COMBS HOUSE,

CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and very attention to the comfort of guests.

CLARENDON HOTEL,

Cor. Short and Limestone Streets, LEXINGTON, KY.

JOS. M. SKAIN, Proprietor.

This house is only two squares from Lexington and Eastern (K. U.) depot, is first-class, and rates reasonable. The patronage of the mountain people is solicited, and the best treatment assured.

C. D. MOORE

WITH

BEN WILLIAMSON & CO.,

Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

CATLETTSBURG, KY.

Sole agency for South Bend Plows.

A. FLOYD BYRD,

Campton, Ky.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Abstracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day at Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

A. HOWARD STAMPER,

CAMPTON, KY.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

C. JOHNSON, J. H. SWANGO,
Campton, Hazel Green.

JOHNSON & SWANGO,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in the Wolfe county and circuit courts. Collections promptly made. Abstracts of title furnished on short notice.

A. TAULBEE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Surgery and obstetrics a specialty

V. J. SEITZ,

WITH

W. M. KERR & CO.,
JOBBERS IN
Hardware & Agricultural Implements,
IRONTON, O.

A CRITIC'S VIEWS.

He Offers Some Good Suggestions.

By Zucks, old man, if Max O'Rell could see that story of Mr. Sewell's in the last HERALD, he would give you another send-off, sure. I have read it twice and it strikes me that you have hit upon a rich mine if you will work it with care. Don't say a word, but offer a year's subscription to THE HERALD for love stories of say a thousand words, so they won't overrun you, and print one every week if you have the talent in your county and adjoining ones to keep up the supply. Correct them carefully as to spelling, capitalizing and punctuation, but let the words and the construction remain, and you will have something funnier than anybody can write consciously. It can't do any harm, and it may develop some good talent, and will certainly make your paper popular with young persons who are romantic and have some ability as writers. Do it all in good faith and never say anything about what you think of it as literary, and particularly don't let your better ninety-nine one-hundredths pass in judgment on it for she knows what is real literature and what isn't. That isn't what we want. What we want is the genuine native talent and there is no supply printed anywhere that I am aware of. Make an announcement of what you want and state the number of words at say a thousand, or whatever it may require to make a column and a quarter or a half. It will be local matter and better for your purpose than any other you can get, besides giving us, on the outside of the county, something to enjoy. I fancy some of it will be very good for untrained talent, but the best of it ought to be characteristic as this of Sewell's is. Try it anyway, and also print one original poem every week of say from one to ten stanzas. Always of course with the name of the writer to inspire effort among the others. It wouldn't be necessary to offer anything for all you want. Try it and see what the outcome will be.

Am glad to see the famous fair will show up again next year, and by all means have a floral hall so the women folks can have an interest in the work. I may be able to get up and take another look at what there is to be seen.

I wish I had a barrel of Swango water on tap in my office. In lieu of it I am taking Paine's Celery Compound.

I see THE HERALD every Sunday morning and I read it, and when I find something of the soil I send it over to the Sun. That "Editor's Puzzle" you had not long ago about folding a bill and sending it in, the Sun republished last week, to THE HERALD's credit.

Present my compliments to Mrs. Cooper and general respects to all Hazel Green. Has my friend Dave Rose recovered from his last indisposition?

Yours, etc., W. J. L.

Washington, D. C., April 5.

A Startling Pulpit Announcement.

A clergyman was very anxious to introduce some hymn-books into the church and arranged with his clerk that the latter was to give out the notice immediately after the sermon. The clerk, however, had a notice of his own to give out with reference to the baptism of infants. Accordingly, at the close of the sermon, he arose and announced:

"All those who have children whom they wish to have baptized, please send their names at once to the clerk."

The clergyman, who was stone deaf, assumed that the clerk was giving out the hymn-book notice and immediately arose and said:

"And I should say, for the benefit of those who haven't any, that they may be obtained at the vestry any day from three to four o'clock; the ordinary little ones at one shilling each, and special ones with red backs at one shilling and four pence."—Christian Advance.

The holders of stock in the Hazel Green fair association should bear in mind that the regular annual meeting will be held in Hazel Green on Saturday, May 2, for the purpose of electing officers, etc. Let there be full attendance, so that steps may be taken at once to make the fair next fall the success it always has been.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents will please bear in mind that all communications must be received at this office not later than Tuesday evening to insure publication in the current issue.]

MORGAN COUNTY.

West Liberty Notes.

The month of May promises to give us a wedding. We will tell you soon.

Hon. John P. Salyer has returned from Frankfort. He thinks Caskey will be pardoned soon.

W. A. Caskey, who has been attending school here for the past two months, went to Hazel Green Monday to take a course in the normal department.

Prof. Cord and his boys with their uniform caps were taken by one little fellow for Gov. Bradley and his soldiers that were to keep order at the entertainment. Too bad.

++

Another correspondent writes:

Saturday evening marked the close of our school, which in many respects was the most successful we ever had. The entertainment was also a success, the young ladies' contest being especially good. The young men were not so old and not so well prepared as the girls, although they acquitted themselves well. The two medals were awarded to Miss Dora Phillips and Stanley Womack, respectively, and the decision was a popular one. The judges were Prof. Cord, Earl Mize, Mort Swango and E. E. Atkinson, who rendered entire satisfaction. The patrons have tendered Mr. Swango the school for next year, but it is not probable that he will accept.

Prof. Cord preached at the Christian church Sunday to a large congregation and the church is anxious that he become their pastor next year.

April 13.

K.

Maytown Missiles.

Miss Rosie Sample is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. B. May, near Mt. Sterling.

E. B. May and little son Carl, of Mt. Sterling, were visiting in town last week.

M. B. Lyons and C. A. Sample have a nice bunch of cattle for the Mt. Sterling market.

Oscar Young has rented property of Mrs. A. C. Swango and will not move to Jackson.

Our farmers are working in earnest now, and they have delightful weather for it, too.

J. W. Henry and family, of West Liberty, were visiting Mrs. Henry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sample, Saturday and Sunday. They left for their home Monday.

We are sorry to give up the kind family of W. W. Manker. We will miss them as kind neighbors, and can not tell how much from the Sunday school, but our loss will be Hazel Green's gain.

R. Oldfield was in town today. We did not have the pleasure of meeting him, but he sent us 50 cents to extend his subscription for THE HERALD. If every one was as thoughtful as Bro. Oldfield, we would soon get clear of the accounts we are carrying for THE HERALD man. See?

April 14.

WINGLESS.

MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

Headricks Hastings.

Mrs. A. J. Bailey, of this place, is in very bad health.

Richard M. Millard was the guest of Logan Arnett, Friday.

G. Wash Rice and wife have been visiting friends at Salyersville.

Willie May and Dudley Arnett were the guests of Harlan May, Sunday.

Dury M. Arnett and wife have moved from H. G. Arnett's to the farm recently vacated by K. P. Gullett.

Galen Arnett returned home Wednesday from Park's Ferry, where he sold two rafts of timber at a low price.

Dudley Howard and Miss Mary Carty were united in matrimony last Wednesday, Rev. George W. Bailey officiating.

Misses Prater and Belle, Phoebe Ann and Emma Patrick were the guests of Judge W. L. May, Saturday and Sunday.

H. G. Arnett and Calloway Howard returned home a few days ago from

Morehead, where they had been to attend to business matters.

W. L. Hammond and wife have been fortunate enough to come together once more. They have been visiting their friends Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Arnett, of this place.

April 13.

CORRESPONDENT.

Perfect Wisdom

Would give us perfect health. Because men and women are not perfectly wise, they must take medicines to keep themselves perfectly healthy. Pure, rich blood is the basis of good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It gives good health because it builds upon the true foundation—pure blood.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

John Sebastian Arrested For a Crime Committed in Texas.

Detective George W. Drake arrested John Miles Sebastian in Morgan county last week. Sebastian is a young man and belongs to one of the most prominent families in Morgan county.

He is charged with murder in Texas. About five years ago he left Morgan county and located in Texas. Two years after his arrival there a murder was committed. Sebastian made his escape and went to Canada, remaining there two years, and then returned to his native country.

It became known in this community about six months ago that a reward of \$100 was offered for him. It is said some one arrested him in Magoffin county, but he paid the reward and was discharged. Soon afterward Detective Drake was notified from Texas that such a man had made his escape from there; so after months of careful work the detective located his man. He will go direct to Texas with him. Sebastian had often said that he would never be arrested alive, as a trial in Texas meant death to him.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Kentucky has two "favorite sons" for the presidency; one a Republican and one a Democrat. Compare the two and their courses. Carlisle, easily the first choice of the great majority of his party, refuses to lift a hand in his own behalf to obtain the presidential nomination. Bradley, the choice of himself and his official underlings, leaves his duties as governor of the state, takes personal charge of the ward fights for delegates, pulls the underground wires for every precinct and slips into dark-lantern lodges of secret societies seeking aid for his candidacy. Truly the contrast is an impressive one.—Courier Journal.

To the Farmers and Public Generally.

The amount of the grinding makes it necessary to increase our days and for the present we will grind three days each week, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. We are making a good grade of flour and propose to grind your wheat for one-eighth toll, weighed.

Respectfully,

JAMES H. SWANGO, Receiver.

The meetings at the Christian church, of which mention has previously been made in these columns, will begin on Friday (tomorrow) night. A cordial invitation is extended to all, and it is to be hoped that these meetings will do much good.

A SPLENDID FREE SHOW.

The United Pageants and Street Parades of the Great Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers Shows.

The two performances of the above named enormous consolidated shows at Mt. Sterling on Thursday, April 30, will be preceded by a morning parade of unprecedented magnitude and attractiveness, which will cost nothing to see, and which no one with an eye for spectacular splendors, pompous displays and holiday sensations should miss. The simple parade of either of the big shows represented has heretofore been classed as a wonder of wealth and magnitude in its way, and now that the two are consolidated, and many new, striking and elegant features added, the result must be an overwhelming arenic highway demonstration. The two biggest herds of elephants, Cleopatra's gorgeous barge of State, a whole menagerie of rare wild beasts in open and performing dens, many led animals from distant climes, a hundred ornate and pictured chariots, cages, Mother Goose golden illustrations and Arabian Nights' equipages; hundreds of the most beautiful horses, ponies and armored and orientally appareled participants, are among the brilliant sights which will richly reward the sight-seeking pilgrims. And low excursion rates will afford all a cheap opportunity to take them all in, as well as America's Greatest Shows Consolidated.

Wages and Money.

The man who works for daily wages is most of all interested in having a stable currency and unobstructed exchange.

The waste, the extravagance, the cost of war, or famine, or armed neutrality fall finally on the man whose only capital is his power to work.

Just as the aggregate production increases, just as capital in its various forms accumulates, wages advance and interest declines.

Anything that puts an arbitrary restriction on production, anything that discourages the investment of capital, lessens the opportunity of employment for labor.

There is no mystery about this; the truth is brought home to the laboring men daily. If railroad traffic falls off, men are discharged; repairs are postponed; no new lines are built.

When business revives, more trains are run; more engineers and brakemen are needed; more freight handlers are employed.

Business is slack and a great factory closes until there is a demand for their product. This throws laboring men out of employment, and if the factory is closed for any length of time these men suffer.

Now, business is dull when the future is uncertain, and nothing renders the future so uncertain as attacks on our financial standards. A dollar today should be a dollar twenty years hence. A promise to pay five years hence must be a definite promise or a man will find some difficulty in borrowing.

Attacks on the money standards of a country are attacks on its prosperity; capital grows nervous and business becomes stagnant.

These are truths which every man, especially every workingman, should take home to themselves and the men dependent on their daily wages for daily bread, should be unrelenting in their opposition to all attempts to "cheapen" money. It is not cheap money, but good money, that makes good wages.—Louisville Post.

More Truth Than Fiction.

Instead of keeping our tears and flowers for the dead, our smiles and the flowers ought to be given to the living. Many a poor body lies in the grave covered over with flowers who never had a smile or a word of comfort while here on earth. The dead are deaf and blind alike to our actions, but the living each day need the kind word and sympathy of those who should be their friends. While it is well to remember the dead and to keep their graves green, yet it were better to keep warm the hearts of the living. A smile for the weary wife, the toiling husband or the struggling child is worth more to them while here on earth than any monument of granite is worth to them after they are gone.—Madisonville Hustler.

WHERE MY LOVE DWELLS.

My love she dwells in a realm of gold,
Near the shore of an infinite sea;
And round her home the blithe airs roam,
And birds sing merrily;
Within its bowers are numerous flowers,
But only one blooms for me—
Yet I hold it rarer than all, and fairer,
For its name is Constaney.

My love hath all that the heart might crave,
In her home by the infinite sea;

With time without measure to share the pleasure
That blossoms there so free;
But my heart is light, for I know that despite
The glories that there must be,
Beyond the stars, and the rainbow bars,
My true love is waiting for me.

And thither I'll go when my work is done,
To that home by the infinite sea;
To that realm of gold where joys untold
Are ripening for her and me;
And there I will find, for it's so designed
By God's all-wise decree,
My beautiful love in her home above,
Where all that is fair will be.

And we'll wander at will through the cheerful vales
That are girt by the infinite sea—
Yea, ramble together, nor question whether
The Seraphs are happy as we;
But dreaming our dreams by the murmurous streams,
That wind through the Heavenly lea,
We'll loiter along with a burden of song,
Contented as lovers should be.

—Alfred E. Hostetler, in Banner of Gold.

CHARLEY WIBURN'S LUCK.

Charley Wiburn and I are cousins, but, somehow, I scarcely seem to belong to the family at all. We had no end of relations, and he was a general favorite with all, even some he had never seen, for they would die and leave him legacies. He was constantly getting some little "windfall" of this kind, till at length Charley Wiburn's luck became a general catchword among us—a synonym for all that was lucky and fortunate.

One morning at breakfast—we were artists and shared the same rooms and studio—he received a black-edged letter, which, upon opening and reading, he cast down with a discontented look.

"Another funeral to go to," he grumbled, "and here are my pictures unfinished and next week is sending-in day!"

"Who is it now?" I asked. "Another legacy, I suppose, eh?"

"Very likely," he returned, indifferently—he was so used to these things he scarcely took any notice of them now. "It's Uncle Alexander Stephen. Did you know him?"

I shook my head. "Have heard of him; never saw him," I said.

"I hardly knew him myself," Charley explained—"at least, not since I was a boy. It's a rare bother, this, coming just now. Such a long journey into the country. I say, Jack, you have done your pictures and sent them in and have nothing to do for a spell—couldn't you go down for me?"

"What, in your name?" I exclaimed.

"Yes, why not? It's years since I was among any of the set. This letter is from a Mr. Parehly, the solicitor to the will, I suppose; he doesn't know me. You are Jack Wiburn—it's only a difference of a Christian name, and it's all in the family, you know."

To cut the matter short, I had to consent—as I generally did where Charley was concerned.

I took the lawyer's letter, as a sort of credential, and set out, grumbling a good deal at what I considered Charley's "check" in thus making use of me. If I had finished up my work before he had it was only because I had worked at it more constantly, and now, instead of reaping the advantage in the shape of a few days' rest, he made it an excuse for sending me off on a lugubrious mission like this; and Charley would, no doubt, have a good legacy, too, out of it.

"I don't suppose it's much," he said to me. "Perhaps a hundred or two—hardly worth going down for, you know."

So I had to go—with no legacy in view at all, small or large!

However, as I have said, I set out for the place—it was Devonshire—and in due course I arrived at the little town, and put up at a hotel for the night. The funeral was fixed for the following day, and on inquiry I learned that the house I had to go to was only a short distance away.

The next day, therefore, saw me among the assembled guests. I found out Mr. Parehly and silently showed him his own letter. "Ah," said he, "you are Mr. Wiburn. Very good. Glad to see you." I did not reply, so he concluded that I was Charley Wiburn, without having said anything one way or the other.

But, when, after the funeral, the will came to be read, I found Charley was down for £5,000. That made me think it harder lines than ever that I should have had to come down in his place. The weather was atrociously cold, the March winds strong and blustering, with showers of sleet and snow, and I felt cold and miserable. At the end of the reading of the will I was making my way out to get back to the hotel, when some one said: "Mr. Wiburn, I believe?" I looked around and saw a still, military-looking old boy regarding me with a smile through his spectacles. "Charley," said he, "don't you remember me?" I thought to myself: "Oh, now I'm in for it. Here's a nice mess—all through trying to serve Charley. Just my bad luck." This feeling did not grow less when he said: "Milly wants to speak to you. She

has been looking at you, and says she can hardly recognize you for her old playfellow." ("No wonder," I thought. "It would be strange if she did.")

She came up and shook hands, and the moment I looked at her I simply fell helpless over head and ears in love then and there. She seemed to be the loveliest, most adorable creature I had ever seen. A sudden resolve came into my mind. Rather than run the risk of losing the chance I now had of speaking to her I would say nothing about my not being "Charley," let the consequences be what they might.

"Don't you remember your little playmate, Milly?" said she, with a blush and an entrancing look of her beautiful eyes. "Well, it's not so surprising, for I should never have known you, either, if Mr. Parehly had not pointed you out to me."

Before I exactly realized what I was doing I was whisked off to Maj. Rainfield's house—as I found the name of Milly's father to be—to dine, calling at the hotel for my evening "togs" on the way.

I found the major's house a neat, quiet-looking little place on the outskirts of the town. He lived alone with his daughter (his wife being dead), a housekeeper and one servant. Though everything was comfortable, there was that indescribable air that gave one the impression that they were not too well off as regards this world's goods.

Since I was not too well off, either, this would not have troubled me, but for that legacy of £5,000 I was supposed to have come in for. "Was that the secret cause of this sudden friendliness?" I asked myself. But when I looked at Milly, and saw the frank glance of her truthful, honest-looking eyes, I felt ashamed of myself; nor, when I regarded the major, and noted the open, manly look the fine old soldier gave back to me, could I bring myself to think of him as a scheming old fortune-hunter.

Such good friends did we three become that I lingered on in the place for a week, during which time I grew daily more uncomfortable at the part I was playing. At last I sought out Milly one day, alone, and confessed the truth to her.

"I am not surprised," she said; "I thought you were not much like the Charley I used to know. But I am sorry for you—sorry to think your cousin should have got that £5,000, while you were not even so much as mentioned."

"Ah!" I said, with a sigh, "that is Charley's luck—and mine. It is always the same—always has been, and always will be, I suppose."

I was thinking what I dared not say—that, if that £5,000 had but been mine, I could have asked her to be mine, too; whereas, now, with my poor prospects—well, of course, it was folly even to dream of such a thing.

I watched her narrowly after that, but could see no difference in her treatment of me.

I had written to Charley, telling him of his good fortune, and that I was going to stay on down here for a few days, but beyond a brief note expressing wonder at whatever attraction I could see there at that time of the year, he had said nothing and written no further. Not a word of thanks or of reference to his £5,000 legacy.

Another week slipped by, and I still stayed on. At the end of that time I was in such a state of mind that, one day, finding myself alone with Milly, I blurted out my hopeless love for her, and said I should go away at once, for I felt that I could not possibly stay on there any longer. Milly, always quiet and self-possessed, remained silent awhile, and then said, looking down: "I think you had better speak to papa."

"What!" I rapturously exclaimed; "do you really bid me hope, Milly? Do you really think there is a possibility of your father—" I stopped and shook my head. "Alas, no!" I said, "such a thing could not happen to me. It would be Charley's luck, that—not mine."

"Well," said Milly composedly, "they say you never know your luck till you try; but if you are too faint-hearted to try, why, of course—"

"I'll go off and find the major and have it out at once," I burst out.

And I saw him accordingly, and told him the whole story, humbling apologizing for daring to ask for his daughter's hand, when, as I was bound to tell him, I was not Charley, but Jack Wiburn, and I had no £5,000 legacy, and no prospects in particular, and "no luck!"

"H'm," said the major, "how is it Master Charley comes in for all the 'luck' in this way?"

"I don't know, sir," I answered, dolefully. "He goes about more and makes himself more liked, I think, while I—"

I hesitated.

"While you stick at home and work. Is that it?" he asked.

"Well," I returned, "I try my best. You see, I have nothing else to rely on—or hope for—like Charley. It's his luck—and mine!"

"However," said the major, "I have been told you get your pictures hung, and sell them, which is more than he does. Is that luck, too?"

To this I made no reply. I could not see its relevancy.

"Now, look here, Jack Wiburn," the major went on. "I knew you were not Charley Wiburn." (I looked up in surprise.) "Milly told me; and I have made certain inquiries of my own, and I have

something to tell you. The late Alexander Stephen Wiburn was a very old and intimate friend of mine, and had long ago set his heart upon Milly's marrying Charley" (here I jumped up excitedly, but he waved his hand to me, as a sign to be quiet). "But he was determined that, if it came about at all, it should be spontaneous, and not through any compulsion or unworthy motive. But in that will you heard read the other day there was something you did not hear—it was mixed up in another matter; but it comes to this: That if Milly married 'his nephew,' he and she were to have a certain sum between them to begin housekeeping. I have consulted Mr. Parehly upon this matter, and he agrees with me that, as Charley's name is not expressly mentioned, and as he would not take the trouble to come down himself, even to the funeral of his poor old uncle, who had been so kindly disposed to him, if Milly likes you well enough to have you, and she will be just as much entitled to the sum set aside as if Master Charley had married her, and I am sure I shall not object to the situation. In the will the only condition is that Milly shall marry 'his nephew,' and, of course, you are as much his nephew as Charley is. Therefore I leave it with Milly; if she says 'yes,' I say the same, and you will both have something to set up housekeeping with."

No need to tell the joy with which I heard the unexpected news, or the heartiness with which I thanked the kind-hearted major.

"I'll go off and tell Milly at once," I said; but I had not gone far when he called me back.

"You don't ask how much you will have to start housekeeping upon," he said.

"What matter, sir, since you think it enough?" I answered.

"H'm; but you may as well know. You might not think it enough."

"How much is it, then?" I asked.

"Fifty thousand pounds," said the major.

And this is what Charley lost and I gained by that journey—Milly (worth more than all) and £50,000.

And now Charley won't speak to me or to my wife—for Milly and I are married—and he says I merely took advantage of him; but I say, as I used to say before, it is all his luck—and mine.—Gentlewoman.

NINETEEN YEARS DISTANT.

According to a Missouri Prophet the Millennium is Near at Hand.

Not many miles from Ponce de Leon, in one of the most mountainous parts of the Missouri Ozarks, lives a quaint character known to the country round as Parson Mease. He poses as both prophet and priest, and while in creed he professes to be what is called a millennialist—that small sect who are now looking for the second coming of the Messiah—yet Parson Mease claims that he never received his doctrine from any man nor learned it from any book. He is directly inspired, he says, and his knowledge of the future came to him in a vision at night, revealing the meaning of Bible prophecies when a lad many years ago.

"Christ is now here," he says. "He came in the year 1872, but he will not disclose his presence, except to a little band of followers, until the year 1914, and then will burst the kingdom of heaven on earth and the reign of glory and peace and the happiness long promised by prophets and seers. Then Christ will be seen and recognized by all, and the devil's sentence of 1,000 years in chains will commence. But," and Parson Mease solemnly shakes his head as he utters it, "what an awful time the world will witness between now and then! Nations will be torn asunder in revolutions and wars, and the fearful battle of Armageddon will be waged around the globe. Terror will prevail for awhile, till the Messiah shall sit upon his throne and proclaim peace to the world."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Palms.

A thrifty palm growing in a pot will often add as much to the decoration of a room as a handsome piece of furniture. Especially is this the case when they are large and wide-spreading. They are easily grown and are beautiful for a corner or bay window or a dining-room. They should be planted in deep pots, and should be kept free from dust. This may be accomplished by frequently wiping the leaves with a damp cloth. Palms need plenty of water and should be so placed that they may have the light upon all their leaves, although too much sunlight is not desirable.—Detroit Free Press.

Education in Old Peru.

Education was monopolized by the Incas and the nobility. The teachers were called "amauta." The "quipu" were the books. The quipu was a small cord from one to two feet long, made of variously colored threads twisted together. From this other and thinner cords were hung, forming a fringe; all the cords were of different colors. The colors represented objects, such as gold, silver; sometimes white signified peace; red, war; but they were chiefly used for calculation.—Chambers' Journal.

—The ordinary annual crop of silk in China is estimated at about 21,300,000 pounds, of which over 60 per cent. is consumed in the country where it is produced.

HOW THE PAPUANS LIVE.

Queer Race of People Who Inhabit the Interior of New Guinea.

The interior of New Guinea is one vast mass of upheaved granite, without traces of mineral or metal ores, the strata tilted and piled topsy-turvy. Everywhere the work of volcanic eruptions is to be seen. Such a thinly populated region, considering the fact that it was an absolutely new country and that fruits and small game were so plentiful, I did not suppose could exist, writes Van Gerstel, the explorer. The natives we saw from time to time, at a distance mostly; they never molested us. Their heads were flat on top, with long, curly black hair; they went entirely naked. Their buttock extended out eight and even ten inches, this repulsive deformity constituting a support for the body in sitting. Nor was this their most marked peculiarity. Some of the nursing mothers threw their breasts back over their shoulders or under their arms, at will, to feed the infant carried in a sling between their shoulders.

The Papuans are a very unattractive race to look upon. In arms they were primitive to a degree that was astounding. They had neither bows nor spears that I saw, their only weapons being stone hatchets. Of the use of metals they seemed to be entirely ignorant. In the dry season they made their homes in caves, which they found or excavated for themselves. Some of these cave dwellings I visited, discovering fragments of their repasts and occasionally a broken stone ax. In the rainy season they live high in the trees, where they build rude houses of sticks laid around and intertwined with the branches, thatched with dried slanting and reached by shaky-looking stick ladders. Most startling was the solitude, the destitution of life and motion in the great central plateaus which we reached in our gradual ascent from the river level. There were plenty of the small creature of the squirrel tribe, some of the peculiar pig-headed deer we have in Java, and an occasional little tiger cat, rather handsome than hurtful-looking. That was all. —Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

FAREWELL TO THE BONNET.

These Dainty Bits of Millinery Have Been Deposited.

The bonnet, large and small, convex and concave, narrow and wide, is doomed. It is superseded by the hat even for the most festive occasions. The flower wreath or a rose and an aigrette are still in vogue for opera and theater, but the actual bonnet that covers the crown of the head and ties under the chin has had its day.

Hence the prettiest display of spring millinery is in an infinite variety of hats. The most dashing of new hats are displayed either in a combination of vivid colors or else are entirely black. The former are usually perfect flower gardens, while the black hats are broad of brim and carry a large and picturesque display of tossing plumes. The desirable hat for the first warm spring days will be undoubtedly the flower turban. These dainty turbans are square and oblong as well as round, and are completely covered with masses of flowers and foliage, with always a bunch of violets and a black aigrette on the left side.

The rose turban is a brilliant sample of the amount of color and style that can be crowded into one conscientious millinery effort. It is made up of dozens of crush roses, shading from the delicate pink of the La France to the deep velvety carmine of the Black Prince. Rose leaves in various shades of spring greens are used liberally, and thorned stems stand tall and straight in company with the black aigrette.

The violet and mignonette turbans are less gorgeous than the rose hat; but where they are found altogether too modest in effect a vivid American Beauty rose is placed at the base of the aigrette in place of the knot of violets.

Buttons are to be one of the chief trimmings of the new spring gowns. Both large and small buttons will be used and their arrangement will be varied.—N. Y. World.

The Chicago World's Fair.

The number of paid admissions to the Columbian fair was 21,477,218—a daily average of 119,984½. The gross attendance was 27,529,400—exceeding by nearly 1,000,000 the number at the Paris exposition for the six months ending with October, though rather over 500,000 less than the total attendance at Paris, where the gates were open a considerable longer time than at Chicago. The monthly average of visitors increased steadily from about 1,000,000 in May to nearly 7,000,000 in October. It is estimated that in all 12,000,000 different individuals saw the fair. Notwithstanding the presence of such multitudes the grounds were always clean and there was no ruffianism—two creditable features which English visitors remarked. The most interesting sight was the sight-seers. It was a typical American crowd.—President E. Benjamin Andrews, in Scribner's.

The Season's Depression.

"This weather is very trying for everybody," said the physician.

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekman. "I don't see how my wife is going to bear up under it. When the sun doesn't shine it gives her the blues, and when it does she says it is fading the carpet."—Washington Star.

CLEVER ROGUES IN PARIS.

They Have Some New Tricks for Fleecing the Unwary.

The latest and cleverest thing in roguery has been discovered—where nearly everything that is new and clever comes from—in Paris. It seems that one of the large restaurant firms of the French capital—an establishment that has its eating-houses in all parts of the city—has recently been losing its silver in the most unaccountable way. A number of waiters were discharged and detectives patrolled the restaurants without avail, until finally the trick was discovered. It was found that in each case a respectable-looking person entered the restaurant and gave his order for dinner. During the meal he conveyed one or more articles to the under side of the table, fixing them by means of wax, with which he was provided for the purpose. Should the servant who waited upon him miss any of his spoons or other articles, the rogue was still in no danger, and offered himself to be searched with perfect impunity, and an air of injured innocence.

Of course, he was allowed to depart, but immediately after an accomplice entered, ordering his dish, seating himself at the same table, whence he removed the secreted articles to his pocket, taking care that the waiter should not miss any article from the table as served before him. There was no reason for suspecting this individual, who paid his bill and departed to share the booty with his confederate. The way in which the trick was detected is an instructive illustration of the ingenuity of the criminal pitted against the superior skill of the detective. The officer of the law who was on watch in a restaurant in the Place de la Madeleine, noticed the disappearance of some silver at a certain table. He had the diner searched, with the usual result, and was compelled to tender his profuse apologies to the indignant guest.

Returning to the table in no very good humor, the disciple of Leocoe seated himself with his back to the table and buried his face in a newspaper. A large pier glass was affixed to the wall on the opposite side.

Soon a gentleman (the confederate) entered, seating himself at the table and while eating his soup began to work, little dreaming that the peaceable-looking person opposite, with his back toward him, was watching every movement in the looking glass through a hole in the newspaper which he held before his face, pretending to read. It was as good as a play, and the detective was obliged to restrain himself or he would have laughed outright.

No sooner had the rogue succeeded in transferring the last of the forks and spoons to his pocket than he rose very leisurely, walked to the cashier's desk and took out his money to pay for the meal. But at the same moment there was a hand laid on his shoulder and the detective slipped a pair of handcuffs upon his wrists.

The missing articles were found in his pocket, and he was marched off to the city prison.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

SAVED BY A GLOVE BUTTON.

Suspended Over a Frightful Chasm by a Frail Cord.

How much may depend upon a glove fastening was illustrated at one of the Monson slate quarries in an adventure which the person concerned would not care to repeat. He was a derriek man, who stood on the brink of one of the great chasms from which the slate rock is hoisted. His duty was to catch hold of the big hook depending from the end of the boom as it swung over the bank and attach it to the crate to be sent back into the pit. Standing upon the very edge he reached out to catch the hook which dangled near him. It was winter, and he wore thick buckskin gloves. The hook slipped from him as he leaned out, but caught into the fastening of the glove.

The swing of the great boom took him off his feet in an instant and carried him out into giddy space, with his life depending on the glove's holding fast. His whole weight was hung on that button, and there was a clear 175 feet of space between him and the floor of the rock below. The moments that passed before the boom could be swung back over the bank seemed like hours to him, but he got there at last safe and sound. He explained that he did not move his hand in the glove or attempt to catch the hook with his fingers, for fear the change of position would loosen the button so it would give way. His presence of mind in keeping as still as possible may have helped to keep the slender thread from breaking.—Bangor (Me.) News.

Breakfast Porridge.

Stir slowly one part oatmeal into four parts freshly boiling water, first salting the water to taste; boil one hour or more; and serve hot with sugar and cream, or sirup as preferred. If the oatmeal is put into the water and soaked over night it will take less time to cook it in the morning, but it must be boiled in the same water or the flavor is lost. If a double kettle is used do not stir the oatmeal while cooking. The flavor is improved by allowing the oatmeal to slowly simmer on the stove for some time. The breakfast porridge can be poured into a mold and served cold as blanc mange, with sugar and cream, or fruit sauce.—Boston Herald.

THE FARMING WORLD.

SPOTTED COWBANE.

Short Description of One of Our Most Deadly Plants.

Every year cases of the poisoning of children from eating "wild parsnips" are chronicled by the papers. As many people are ignorant of the harmful nature of the plant, it may be well to describe it. Spotted cowbane (Cicuta maculata) is a member of the parsley family. It is a weed of the damp meadow and brookside. It is a perennial, with a purple stem, white flowers, slender habit and a pungent, aromatic odor. The stems spring from



SPOTTED COWBANE.

thick, fleshy, underground roots which are usually three or five in number, though single specimens are also found. The roots of spotted cowbane will affect man, cattle and horses, and for this reason they should be grubbed out from the farm as soon as recognized. The symptoms of poisoning by cowbane are: Pain in the bowels, vomiting, followed by violent convulsions, dilation of the pupils, frothing at the mouth, and death. Cowbane is generally mistaken for wild parsnips, but the two are really quite different, though belonging to the same family. The genuine wild parsnip is a biennial, of a tall, stout habit, with deeply grooved stem, and bears large clusters of yellow flowers. It is also of an acrid, poisonous nature, which is not entirely destroyed by cooking. Like the cowbane, it should be dug out wherever found.—N. Y. World.

ABOUT FEEDING CALVES.

Important Points Which Are Overlooked by Many Dairymen.

"Certainly no one will deny that it is wrong to fatten a dairy heifer," says a writer in Country Gentleman. "Is it not wrong to starve them?" The majority of farmers are not willing to overfeed their calves, because it is expensive; but if they see an article saying calves must be kept thin, and fed on coarse fodder to develop the digestive organs, surely they will have an excuse for raising thin, weak calves and cows having impaired constitutions. Do not think it is to be understood that a highly concentrated ration, strong in fat, is recommended, as that is as wrong as the short ration. It would seem, if the young calf is required to consume large quantities of coarse food to get the necessary quantity of nutriment, some of the organs will be overtaxed and others will be undeveloped. Regarding a calf having a large stomach, or, what is vulgarly termed a "pot belly," it will almost invariably be found to have a small, poorly developed chest and heart girth. In reference to this last your correspondent surely has, in judging, overlooked this vitally important point.

"All animals are in the natural state smaller than those which have been domesticated, and the tendency is to grow smaller in the hands of breeders; therefore, it seems logical to try and keep size, health and constitution, but always having production in view. An example might be made by taking two heifers from the same class of dams, both physically equal at birth; one to be fed on a nitrogenous, properly balanced ration, to grow fast, produce bone and muscle to be fully developed and able to produce a strong calf when two years old; the other fed on coarse, non-nutritive fodder, to be always weak and under-sized, that when two years of age would be of a yearling size. Now the question is, which will prove the better dairy and breeding animal to reproduce her species, and also prove of value in the dairy? Does any herd improve where the young stock are neglected? Most breeders have bred for an object, production, sacrificing size and constitution; the result being that soon their goal, production, is also lost. Go slow, and breed for all points; in the future they will be required more than at present."

Tobacco as an Insecticide.

"For some years I have been using and recommending tobacco dust as an all round insect destroyer," says Joseph Meehan, in the Practical Farmer. "I have used it in the greenhouse for lice (aphis), in the open ground for the cucumber beetle, plant lice and for worms of all kinds, and sometimes in the henhouse for lice, etc. It is surely one of the swiftest of all insecticides we can apply. I have usually applied it with the bare hand, scattering it rather freely over bushes and plants and around cucumber, melon and squash vines, even an inch deep on the ground."

More bees are lost in wintering than by disease or in any other way.

GRAFTING GRAPE VINES.

The Proper Time and the Correct Way of Performing the Operation.

As nearly everyone who has had the grape fever, and went into numerous varieties, is most likely to have some that he wishes to change, this is the time to change them by grafting instead of digging such out as are not desirable.

Sometimes wild vines are where they might be left stand, and be changed into good varieties. This I advocated years ago, but would not advise it now except where young canes can be laid in the ground six inches deep for a few feet, then graft the end. There are various modes of grafting the grape, but the most simple, and as successful as any, is the common cleft graft. There are two periods to do this work in, one before the sap is in flow, and the other when the strong flow is on. The latter will be when the vines have made shoots a foot long. In this case, however, the grafts must be kept in a cool place or they will be too far advanced when the time comes.

Clear away the ground around the vine to be grafted six inches deep, saw off the vine with a sharp, fine-toothed saw, and smooth the stump with a sharp knife. If the stem is straight grained use a strong, thin-bladed knife and split the stump one and a half or two inches; have a wedge-pointed spike and drive it in the middle so as to hold the split apart wide enough to insert the grafts. The grafts should be the thickness of an ordinary lead pencil, although smaller wood sometimes answers as well; cut two grafts of the eyes if ordinary wood, and if short jointed take three eyes to a graft. Cut the graft one-half inch below the lower bud and one-half inch above the upper one.

Cut a wedge from the lower eye down to a nice edge with the side next the eye a little the thickest. This is so that it will be pressed tightest where the saps meet, as it is a little difficult to run the line of the sap exact (and this must be looked to). It is well to have the graft lean a little out at the top, in which case the line will be crossed and the connection sure; insert the grafts, two in a stock, that is an inch in diameter, if less one graft will do. Press down to the eye, then pull out your wedge and the grafts will be held firm enough without tying. But if small vines it is best to tie them. If the stump is twisted and crooked, so that it cannot be split straight, use the saw and saw out a wedged piece so that the grafts will fit tight and tie well; fill in the earth now and press firmly around the grafts (but be careful not to move them), up to the top bud, and cover over this a little grass or sand dust if you have it. This is to prevent the sun from drying out the bud before there is a connection between the graft and stock. When growing time comes, the suckers that may come from the old stock must be carefully removed, or they will rob the graft. When the graft begins to grow they must have stakes to tie to. I have often had grafts to grow ten to twenty feet the first season and bear a big crop the next.—Colman's Rural World.

THE UNIVERSAL NEED.



Wanted: a perfect country road whereon the noble steed can draw a broad and ample load at a pleasant rate of speed. One hard and smooth and level, yet so drained and round and high, that it won't be muddy when it's wet, nor dusty when it's dry.

—Good Roads.

Experiments as to Butter.

German experiments, confirmed by French tests, have demonstrated that the feeding of cows has no effect on the proportion of butter in the dry matter of milk. Cows of the same breed and fed in the same way will vary in their yield of butter between a kilogram from 20 litres of milk and one from 33 litres. The conclusion reached is that, making due allowance for the stage of lactation, for the daily yield of milk, and the breed, the individual peculiarity of the cow is the most important factor in the production of butter.

New System of Packing Butter.

A new system of packing butter which does away with cold chambers is being tried in Australia. The butter is packed in cubical boxes made of glass, the joints being covered with adhesive, grease-proof paper. The boxes vary in size, holding from one pound to 200 pounds. When a box is filled it is covered with a quarter of an inch of plaster of paris, and this with prepared paper or canvas. The plaster, being a nonconductor of heat, preserves the hermetically sealed butter.

Potash should be applied to all kinds of fruit trees, especially to peach and other stone fruits.

ALMOST CRAZED.

Thought Her Child Was Going to Die.

The Terrible Ordeal of a Mother—Her Little Girl Almost Faded Away—Saved in the Nick of Time—A Story That Will Touch the Heart of Every Mother.

From the Journal, Detroit, Mich.

A very grateful mother is Mrs. A. L. Hartness, of 670 Grand Avenue, Detroit, for the wonderful cure which her daughter has received by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Said Mrs. Hartness: "Yes, my daughter's life has been saved by using Pink Pills, thanks to a kind friend who recommended them to me."

"Blanche was sick for over three years. She had the care of the best physicians procurable, and no expense or trouble was spared to give her relief. She was so thin that she was fairly skin and bones, her digestion was out of order and she had the most awful headaches. We gave up all hope of her recovery. Her long, thin, listless face made me nearly crazy, and we did everything in our power to give her strength and induce her to take an interest in anything."

"One day a friend told me about the Pink Pills, and Mr. Hartness went down town and got three boxes. She had taken about one box, when, to my amazement, one morning I heard her playing on the piano. I could hardly believe it. For it had been over a year since the piano had been opened."

"Soon she began to take short rides on her bicycle, and soon she went singing around the house, our own happy, hearty little daughter once more."

"She thinks nothing of a spin on her wheel over to Mt. Clemens or Pontiac, and is as well as she ever was."

"I had a girl living at our house who was a great sufferer from impoverished blood, and who received instant and permanent relief from the use of one box of the pills."

"If this information can be of any use to help some poor sick one, it is given with the greatest of pleasure."

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine but a prescription used for many years by an eminent practitioner who produced the most wonderful results with them, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir. The pills are also specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. They are entirely harmless and can be given to weak and sickly children with the greatest good and without the slightest danger. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

"May I take this seat, madam?" said the traveling man to a lady in the railroad car. "No, sir," said the female, witheringly; "I have been keeping it for a gentleman,"—Yonkers Statesman.

Home Seekers' Excursions.

In order to give everyone an opportunity to see the Western Country and enable the home seekers to secure a home in time to commence work for the season of 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry has arranged to run a series of four home seekers' excursions to various points in the West, North-West and South-West on the following dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May 5, at the low rate of two dollars more than ONE FARE for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

As the mind must govern the hands, so in every society the men of intelligence must direct the man of labor.—Johnson.

To California in Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars.

The Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R. R.) runs personally conducted excursions to California, leaving Chicago every Wednesday. Through cars to California destinations fitted with carpets, upholstered seats, bedding, toilet rooms, etc.; every convenience. Special agent in charge, Route via Denver and Salt Lake, Sunshine all the way. Write for descriptive pamphlet to T. A. Grady, Excursion Manager, 211 Clark St., Chicago.

"Do you believe in hypnotism?" "Well, I can't say positively. But if there is nothing in it, I can't explain why a large number of marriages occur."—Truth.

HIGGLES—"Old Bilson called in four doctors in consultation over him the day he died." "Miggles—"Gee! There's no danger if his being buried alive."—Brooklyn Life.

"I," WAILED the poetic young man, "am ever misunderstood." "Then," asked the practical girl, "why do you not try to talk United States?"—Indianapolis Journal.

REPARTEE is the highest order of wit, as it bespeaks the coolest, yet quickest exercise of genius, at a moment when the passions are roused.—Colton.

"These problems in arithmetic are harrowing, I vow. Last year she was thirty. And she's twenty-seven now."—Washington Star.

MEN and things have each their proper perspective; to judge rightly of some it is necessary to see them near, of others we can never judge rightly but at a distance.—Rochefoucauld.

REASON elevates our thoughts as high as the stars, and leads us through the vast space of this mighty fabric; yet it comes far short of the real extent of our corporal being.—Johnson.

RUBBED UP Against Them.—Hazel—"Riding a wheel is a great thing to polish a person up, isn't it?" Nutte—"How so?" Hazel—"Since I've been riding I've come in close contact with some of the finest people in town."—Truth.

MISS NEWCOMB—"I will have to go to the city to-morrow and make some purchases." Miss Strongmind—"Can't you get what you want here?" Miss Newcomb—"No, there isn't a gent's furnishing store in town."—Life.

"This is leap-year," remarked the maiden, timidly, "and I am disposed to avail myself of my sex's privilege. Mr. Tillagest, I love you. Will you be mine?" "But can you support a husband?" asked Mr. Tillagest, anxiously.—Judge.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CYNICUS says that he has observed that the people who complain that divorce is too easy under the present laws are usually unmarried.—Somerville Journal.

Free to "Comrades"

The latest photograph of Honorable I. N. Walker, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. Write to F. H. Loom, Quincy Building, Chicago, and you will receive one free.

THERE are but three classes of men: the retrograde, the stationary and the progressive.—Lavater.

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

PATIENCE—of whose soft graces I have her sovereign aid, and rest myself content.—Shakespeare.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. Williams, Antioch, Ill., April 31, 1894.

FATHER—"She is a beautiful singer, my son." Son—"Yes, she is, father, but she doesn't sing beautifully."—Wrinkles.

FOR COUGHS, ASTHMA AND THROAT DISORDERS, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold only in boxes. Avoid imitations.

SATAN as a master is bad; his work much worse; his wages worst of all.—Fuller.

THE KING CURE OVER ALL FOR

RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA,

SCIATICA IS

SAINT JACOBS

TRY OIL

"A very smooth article."

BattleAx

PLUG

Don't compare "Battle Ax" with low grade tobaccos—compare "Battle Ax" with the best on the market, and you will find you get for 5 cents almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade brands for 10 cents.

These stopped using soap, long ago.

This one stopped because—well, we'll have to guess why. Perhaps, because it gave him too much work to do. That's what everybody thinks, for that matter, when there's nothing but soap at hand, and there's a good deal of dirt to be removed from anything.

But this one stopped because she had found something better than soap—Pearline (see page). Something easier, quicker, simpler, more economical. No rubbing to speak of, no wear—easy work and money saved, whether it's washing clothes, cleaning house, or any kind of washing and cleaning.

Millions NOW USE Pearline

PISO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book and FREE. Dr. R. H. WOODARD, ATLANTA, GA. SEND THIS PAPER every time you wish.

A. N. K. E. 1596

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : Editor
CHAS. E. HABICHT, Business Manager
and Associate Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, April 16, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. T. BYRD, of Campton, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk for Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We hear it rumored that several candidates will enter the lists for congressman from this district, but as yet we have nothing definite from any of them but Judge W. M. Beckner, of Winchester, and however many hanker after the honor of representing the people of the Tenth district he will be a hard man to beat. He is thoroughly identified with the interests of our people, has represented them faithfully in times past, and they feel that he can ably and will arduously do so again. We do not thus commend him with a view to discourage other worthy and able Democrats, because the woods are full of good and untried men who might do as well as Judge Beckner. We simply speak of him as we hear him spoken of and our columns are open to the claims of all who aspire to the office. Don't be afraid to announce for "faint heart never won fair lady" or fame.

SPEAKING of the probable candidates for the Democratic nomination for commonwealth's attorney in this judicial district, we hear the name of that sterling young Democrat, A. F. Byrd, of Campton, prominently mentioned, and a great many have expressed the opinion that should he secure the nomination he will be elected without trouble. In that case the people would have an indefatigable worker and a painstaking prosecutor. This no man will have the temerity to deny. He has not yet expressed his opinion about making the race, but his friends desire him to run. Will he do it?

THE Republicans of Morgan county have endorsed Hon. W. J. Seitz as their candidate for congress from this district, and if a Republican is to represent us, which we very much doubt, why it goes without saying that Mr. Seitz will come nearer filling the bill than any man in his party. He is a gentleman in every sense, thoroughly posted, and looks at matters from a common sense business standpoint. The Republican party will honor itself in giving the nomination by acclamation even though he should not win, and we hope they will do so.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND on Friday last sent a dispatch to Madrid, couched in courteous diplomat phraseology, but plainly giving the Spanish government to understand that Spain can well afford to come to terms peaceably about Cuba. The dispatch reminds Spain of certain unkept promises regarding Cuba made by the Spanish government during the administration of President Grant. It is feared at Washington that the effect of this dispatch on the hot-headed Spaniards may result in an outbreak against American citizens.

Gov. BRADLEY has subscribed \$1,000 to the stock of a Republican evening paper in Louisville. Most of the other subscribers to the stock are the Governor's personal or political friends.

Carlisle and Victory.

The position of Carlisle makes him the leader of the Democratic party, provided always the Democratic party proposes in the coming campaign to fight for its traditional principles. The Globe Democrat, of St. Louis, says of the Democratic party of the past:

"The Democracy of the earlier age was blind and perverse on some questions, but it was always clear visioned on the monetary issue in whatever shape it presented itself. In the '30s', '40s' and '50s', when the Democratic party was run by statesmen, he would have been a bold man who would rise up in a Democratic council and propose a financial policy which would repudiate half of the existing debts and cut down the workingman's dollar to 50 cents."

That is true, and the Democratic party can hope for a permanent return to power only as the exponent of a policy which will give permanent industrial peace to the people. It pleases the Globe Democrat to say:

"There is not the faintest probability, of course, that Carlisle can get the candidacy. Carlisle's doctrine is the doctrine of the majority of the Democratic party, and it will be endorsed, in one shape or other, by the national convention, but the convention will look elsewhere for a nominee. A sound money man will be selected, but Morrison, Campbell or Whitney will be much stronger in the convention than Carlisle can be. While the secretary is able, honest and true to the traditions of his party in its best days, he is not personally popular, and he could command little support in the convention outside of his own state, except in New York or New England. Yet Carlisle is more prominently identified with the honest money cause than any other Democrat except Cleveland, and his nomination would place the party back on its old base on the finance issue and put it in shape to take advantage of the conditions when fortune, some time in the future, again turns in its favor."

This merely reflects the condition of affairs within the Republican party, ridden as it is by McKinleyism, and ready to put a non-committal candidate on a non-committal platform, as far as the financial question is concerned.

It does not represent the opinion prevailing within the Democratic party. The two factions will fight it out in the national convention. If the free silver men control the convention, let them nominate Mr. Teller on a platform pledging the party to free silver.

If the sound money men control, they will declare against free silver and pledge the party to maintain the present standard.

In that case, whom should they nominate? Morrison, Whitney, Campbell, Stevenson, or some great unknown, in order to keep the silver vote?

By no means. We tried that in Kentucky in November and have had enough of it.

Carlisle fits such a platform, as no one else can. He would not have to explain it, interpret it, or apologize for it, but from one end of the country to the other the people would understand that Carlisle's victory would mean commercial peace.

"When fortune turns in its favor," says the Globe-Democrat, with its eyes on some dim and distant future.

It would be well for the Republicans to ask if the tide has not already turned. Certainly the situation in New York indicates that the Democrats will carry New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Delaware. In the east, west and south the Republican party is noticeably weaker today than it was when congress met in December.

Forward, Democrats!—Louisville Post.

Mr. Carlisle is not exactly a "log-cabin" statesman as were Jackson and Lincoln, but his success in life is due wholly to his own genius and labor. He never had the advantages of a collegiate education, and yet his is one of the most profoundly cultivated minds of his generation. He has never had the advantages of wealth and influential family connection, but few men have risen so high and none have advanced with more steadiness and uniformity. He was first a member of the lower house of the general assembly of Kentucky, then to the upper, then lieutenant governor, then representative in congress, speaker, then senator and finally cabinet officer. A term in the presidency would fitly round off a career that has never known a reverse, and would be an object lesson of incalculable value and encouragement to the aspiring youth of America.—Courier-Journal.

One of General Paulbee's children is very sick and not expected to live.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Miss Mollie Dermody, of Louisville, arrived in town Tuesday and will open up a millinery store soon.

Tom Greenwade has given up his studies at the academy and gone to his home in Montgomery county.

Rev. D. May, who has been holding services in this neighborhood for some time, left for Prestonsburg Tuesday.

S. J. Wilson, a painter of over twenty years' experience, is now in our town and will paint John M. Rose's house.

James H. Swango returned home from West Liberty on Monday last, where he had been teaching a successful school.

Rev. Clay delivered an able and interesting sermon at the M. E. church Tuesday night. Subject: "The Temptations of Christ."

J. T. Day returned from a business trip to Cincinnati, O., Huntington, W. Va., Lexington, Louisville and other wholesale markets last Tuesday.

Mrs. F. N. Day leaves for the presbytery at Mt. Sterling on Saturday. She will spend a day or two with her son Willie, at Spencer, before she returns.

During the past few days forest fires had been raging in this neighborhood. Considerable damage has been done to fences, etc., but to what extent we have not been able to learn.

Warning Order.

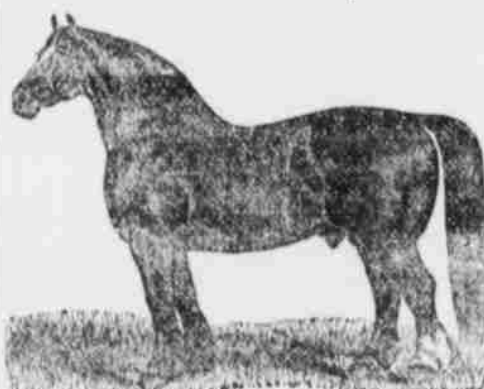
Those persons who carried off the tobacco from my barn on Lick branch, are hereby notified to call at my office in Hazel Green and settle for same or they will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

J. TAYLOR DAY.

Hazel Green, Ky., April 15, 1896.

Wanted

A good, respectable girl to do the housework for a small family. Good wages to the right party. For further information apply at this office.



BILLS,



BILLS,

And all others styles of

BILLS

Promptly and Neatly Executed at the

HERALD OFFICE.

L. & G. STRAUS' GREAT CLOTHING SALE!

Suits at Less Than the Trimmings.

Pants at Less Than the Making.

Worsted Pants at 66 Cents.

Union Cassimeres at 75 cts.

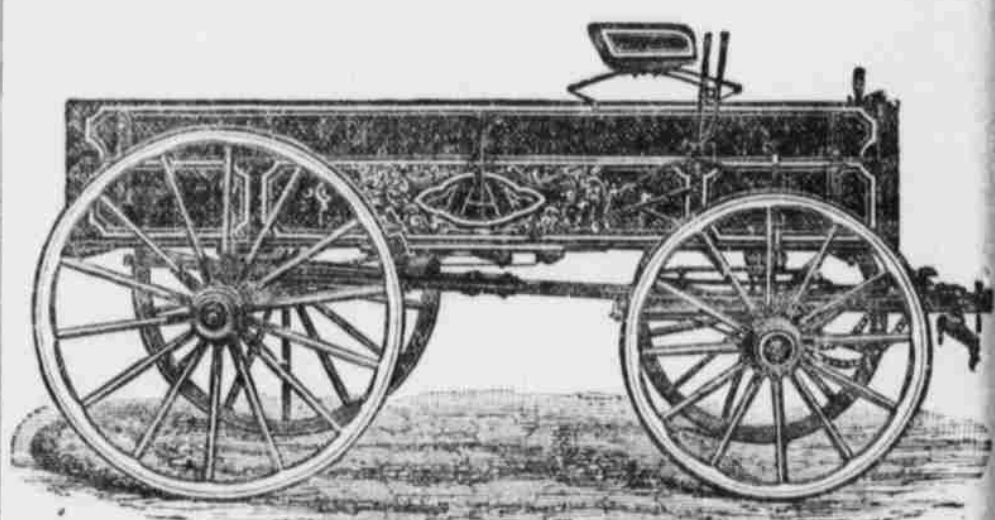
Lot No. 278 Suits at \$3.75, worth \$ 9.00
Lot No. 73 Suits at 4 75, worth 9.50
Lot No. 269 Suits at 3.40, worth 7.00
Lot No. 265 Suits at 3.35, worth 6.50
Lot No. 366 Suits at 5.00, worth 12.50
Lot No. 49 Suits at 4.50, worth 10.00
Lot No. 71 Suits at 4.50, worth 9.00
Lot No. 85 Suits at 4.99, worth 11.00

Bring the number of each lot and make your selection. The goods are new, fresh goods made by the best manufacturers in America.

Full Line of Boys' and Children's Novelties Just Received.

Louis & Gus Straus,
LEADING CLOTHIERS,
LEXINGTON, KY.

ROSE & DAVIS
— PRACTICAL —
BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

HOFFMAN'S
Insurance : Agency.

FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT.

The Safest, Best and MOST RELIABLE Agency in Eastern Kentucky. Rates Reasonable.

ASSETS OVER \$260,000.00.
LOSSES PAID 275,000.00.

Address A. HOFFMAN, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

W. T. COLVIN, WITH
TRIMBLE BROTHERS,
Wholesale Grocers,
MT. STERLING, KY.
H. B. MAUPIN, WITH
REED, PEEBLES & Co.
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, &c., &c.
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays & Happenings.

Pussy willows hangin' on the long willow limb,
Dippin' in the water where the bullfrogs swim,
Wish it wasn't quite so cool,
Wish they wasn't any school,
Then I'd go a-fishin' in the mornin'.

Tree frog a-peepin' 'cause the weather's nice and wet,
Redbreast a-creepin', but I ain't seen 'er yet.

Wish school was outer doors,
Wish I didn't have no chores,
Guess I'll go a-fishin' in the mornin'.

Grubs layin' low by the barnyard fence,
Lots there last fall—ain't dug 'em since,
Wish I only had ter play,
Wish terday was Saturday,
But I'll go a-fishin' in the mornin'.

J. B. Thompson was at West Liberty on business this week.

Obeys Kash was a visitor at THE HERALD office one day last week.

Born, to the wife of Alex Ratcliffe, week before last, a bouncing boy.

Uncle Levi Kash, whose illness we have heretofore mentioned, is much better.

Henry Johnson, of Lonesome, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Thompson, Sunday night.

Misses Florence Quicksall and Nannie Fields, of Ezel, were shopping in Hazel Green Saturday.

The circuses of Forepaugh and Sells Bros. have united and will show at Mt. Sterling April 30.

THE HERALD sanctum was honored with a pleasant call from Miss Maggie Kash on last Friday.

The Epworth League holds its regular prayer meeting in the Methodist church every Tuesday night.

Make it a point to see that your blood is purified, enriched and vitalized at this season with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

What is to prevent the Hazel Green cornet band from being re-organized? is the question that is asked us daily.

If you hold any stock in the Hazel Green fair association, don't fail to attend the meeting on Saturday, May 2.

Wm. Brewer, having exchanged his farm in Morgan county for one in Wolfe comes to us a full fledged citizen again.

Berry and Jeff Brewer, having swapped their farm on Laurel to Wm. Brewer, have moved to their new farm on Grassy.

Quite a large crowd from Hazel Green attended the closing exercises of J. H. Swango's school at West Liberty Saturday night.

Rev. Isaac Murphy informs us that he will preach at the B.H. Hurst school house on the second Saturday and Sunday in May.

Rev. David May, of Nicholas county, preached at Daysboro Saturday night and Sunday. Some of the folks from town attended.

Mrs. Pete Ratcliffe, who has been very ill for some time died Tuesday. On last Friday she confessed her Savior and was baptized by Eld. Pieratt.

Now that the pleasant days of spring are here, would it not be a good idea to expend a few dimes in lime and whitewash your fences, outhouses, etc.?

Wm. Sledd, sheriff of Montgomery county, and Miss Fannie Denton, of Mt. Sterling, were married in Lexington on Wednesday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Haulsey and sister, Miss Maggie, of Grassy, called at THE HERALD office on Monday and inspected the intricacies of the "art preservative."

Cobb Chaney, who has been dangerously ill for some time at Lee City, his temporary home, is much improved and has moved back to his home on Grassy.

Died, Thursday night, on Grassy, Mrs. Belle Roberts, wife of Hite Roberts. She leaves a husband and six children, besides many other friends and relatives, to mourn her departure.

Louis Emery, jr., of Bedford, Pa., is making preparations to bore for oil at Farmers. He will also bore at the old furnace in Menifee county. Oil men expect to test this part of the country within the next year.

Conversation is the daughter of reasoning, the mother of knowledge, the breath of the soul, the commerce of hearts, the bond of friendship, the nourishment of content, and the occupation of men of wit.

"Drop Her, Bobby, Drop Her."

Some years since a minister of this section, and, by the way, a good man in all the name implies, was instrumental in having a big religious revival in his neighborhood, and tradition tells that it was attended with much good to the Master's cause. This good man, known as Uncle Jim Dime, was a devout devotee of the Divine One, and nothing that his good wife could prepare to entertain his Christian friends was too costly or too scarce to set before them, but albeit at that time wheat bread was a Sunday rarity and pies only thought of when the pious met at the festal board. Uncle Jim had two well grown boys known in the neighborhood as Enoch and Robert, the latter more frequently called "Bobby," by reason of a preference in the family circle. On the occasion referred to Uncle Jim, as was his custom, had invited several of the reverend gentlemen engaged in the meeting to break bread with him, and when the company was seated at the festal board he called upon a favored brother to return thanks. Bobby, thinking it a proper occasion to demonstrate his prowess and at the same time secure his share of the pie, while the divines sat with bowed heads, reached over and sliced a pie half in two, running his knife under one-half to lift it onto his plate at the same time. But Enoch was too quick for him, and just as Bobby ran his knife under the pie, Enoch reached over and holding his knife just over Bobby's pie hand remarked: "Drop her, Bobby, by G—, drop her." It is needless to say that Bobby obeyed the injunction and that the exclamation created consternation in the Christian assemblage, and to this day the story is told for a truth at the mountain firesides. Uncle Jim is, we believe, still a faithful servant in the Master's vineyard, but whether Bobby ever got a sufficient share of pie or Enoch left off his profanity our informant could not say. Let us hope that the appetite of the first has been many times appeased since flour became a common commodity and that the latter has eschewed profanity and professed the faith of his paternal sire. And so the story ends, but it is amply vouched for.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Falter, There is No Pain!

Elsewhere in this impression will be found the large and attractive advertisement of that popular Lexington clothing firm, Louis & Gus Straus. These gentlemen carry the largest and most varied stock of clothing and gents' furnishings in the state, while their prices are so low that there is no possible reason why a person should go shabbily dressed. Read the advertisement and be convinced that what we say is correct. Louis and Gus Straus are too well known to need further introduction at our hands, and when in Lexington be sure to call on them.

A West Virginia company has purchased the sixteen thousand acre tract of land of the Licking river mining company on the south side of Licking, and will build a large saw mill at the mouth of Beaver, to which place they will build a branch road from Midland on the C. & O. The branch road will possibly be constructed as far up Beaver as the old furnace.

If you are indebted to this office on subscription, job work or advertising, you will oblige us very much by coming to the Captain's office and paying your dues. We need a little of the filthy lucre about as bad as a hobo does a meal's victuals at times, and your promptness will relieve our distress and be forever appreciated. Never mind the rush. Come on and we'll try and attend your wants.

Monday afternoon a dispatch was received here from Mt. Sterling stating that the wife of little Jimmie Wilson (nee Mattie Nickell) was lying at the point of death. On Tuesday morning her mother, Mrs. Trumbo Nickell, left for her bedside.

Prof. Joseph S. Hagins, one of the leading teachers of Breathitt county, and Miss Jessie Gray, a leading belle of Lee county, were married at the residence of the bride's parents, near Three Forks City, on Friday last.

The appointments of Rev. J. M. Little are: At Bethesda, first Sunday in each month; Gillmore, second Sunday; Rousseau, third Sunday, and at Hazel Green on the fourth Sunday.

Aunt Pop O'Hair, of Laurel, died last week. She was about 80 years old.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET. LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

J. Taylor Day gives notice elsewhere in this issue to thieves who carried off his tobacco last week.

You can see how your subscription stands by observing the date on the wrapper or margin of your paper.

Capt. H. L. Cockerham, of the Central university battalion, Richmond, has been appointed to take charge of the Jackson collegiate institute cadets at Jackson, in place of Capt. Bull, recently drowned.

Mrs. Fred Day, Mrs. J. B. Thompson, Mrs. Willie Swango, Misses Minnie Day, Laura D. Rawlings, Nettie Wheeler, Maggie Kash and Laura Wilson attended church at Daysboro and reported an interesting meeting.

I have arranged to keep as much of the traveling public as desire to stop with me. Sample rooms for commercial men. One door west of postoffice. Respectfully,

MRS. ELLEN KASH

Those parties who agreed to pay their subscription in corn and other produce are requested to bring the same to this office at once. The roads are now in good condition and no further excuses can be offered. We need it and need it now.

You can't build up a town or influence trade and business by whining. Every citizen owes it to himself to never allow a discouraging word of his town to go unchallenged. Every one has it in his power to contribute to his town's prosperity. The trouble is, we all forget our own responsibilities.

There are many cures for the American malady of indigestion; but when indigestion has passed into biliousness and is attended by sour stomach, dizziness, disordered liver etc., we believe there is no remedy in the world equal to Ramon's Tonic Liver Pills. Pills to touch the liver—Tonic Pellets to build up the system; two separate medicines; together they cleanse the system and repair the waste. Try them once. Your druggist keeps them. Only 25 cents for both—trial dose free.

Hiram Blankenship, of Grassy, has moved his household effects to Montgomery county, where he will reside in the future.

The time is near at hand when the sweet girl graduate will make her debut. The custom of making rare gifts on these occasions has never died out and we know of nothing more appropriate than a chateau watch or a nice set of jewelry. With this aim in view we call attention to the new advertisement of Fred J. Heinz the manufacturing jeweler of Lexington, who can furnish anything in the jewelry line. This week he makes a specialty of watches and those desiring something good and cheap should not fail to see him when in Lexington.

Rev. J. M. Little, of Gillmore Creek, called at THE HERALD office last Monday and made our hearts glad. Mrs. Little, who had accompanied him to town, called on Dr. Sale, the dentist, and had all her teeth extracted preparatory to having a full set of "ivories" inserted.

Springtime is here and at this season of the year it is customary for ladies to deck themselves in fashionable attire. For the benefit of the ladies in this section of the mountains, we would state that the enterprising dressmakers and milliners, Mrs. F. N. Day and Miss Laura D. Rawlings, have just received a full and complete line of millinery goods, trimmings, etc., and will have the same ready for inspection on Monday next, April 20. All the ladies of Hazel Green and vicinity are invited to call and see these latest novelties.

Adam Forepaugh-Seli Brothers superb united hippodrome, the greatest circus and menagerie in America, will exhibit at Lexington on Wednesday, April 29, 1896. Low rates from stations on L. & E. railway. Tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip. Tickets good on regular train going; special train will leave Lexington at 6 p. m., after the performance is over.

Judge Swango received a card from Dr. E. O. Guerrant saying he would be here on Friday, the 24th inst., and would preach morning and night for an indefinite period.

WANTED \$1.50!

And in order to get it, will sell all the articles below named, provided you buy at one purchase,

FOR \$1.50 CASH!

10 pounds Granulated Sugar.....	\$.25
2 pounds Arbuckle's Coffee.....	.50
One-half pound Spice.....	.15
One-half pound Pepper.....	.15
One 3-lb can Peaches.....	.20
5 pounds Soda.....	.25

All the above for.....\$1.50

This Special Offer is for Thirty Days Only.

Respectfully,

H. F. PIERATT.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY,

Normal : and : Preparatory : School.

Special courses in Bible, Short-hand and Typewriting, and Ornamental and Plain Drawing.

FULL COURSES SUSTAINED IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. Expenses the Lowest. Discipline the Firmest. Instruction Thorough.

The next term of ten weeks begins MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1896. Special attention and work will be given to those who want to prepare for teaching. All the branches of the Common School Course will be reviewed. The regular courses will be kept up. Whole expense for the ten weeks—Board, tuition, matriculation and washing—is only \$28.

It will be a good time for teachers to review their school work for the coming year.

Send for Catalogue of Particulars.

Wm. H. CORD, Principal.

Hazel Green, Kentucky.

J. TAYLOR DAY,

Dealer in General Merchandise on a Cash Basis.

Largest Stock.—Lowest Prices.

BARGAINS FOR CASH!

JOHN M. ROSE,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : MERCHANDISE,

Consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Queensware, Hardware, &c Also, the celebrated Avery Plows. All of which will be sold for the lowest living price for cash, produce or live stock. All persons who owe me must settle their accounts and notes, as I need the money and need it badly.

No one need apply for credit unless they have settled in full what they owe me.

Respectfully,
JOHN M. ROSE.

J. H. PIERATT,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single Rigs and Saddle Horses for hire. Parties conveyed to any point on reasonable terms.

I will also attend to all calls for packing, and - - - - -
Respectfully, &c.,
JOHN H. PIERATT.

TABLER'S PILE BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.

A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PILES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared by RICHARDSON MED CO., ST. LOUIS.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. S. QUINCY, Drawer 153, Chicago, Secretary of the STRAN ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over \$500,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED

FATFOLKS REDUCED

per month to a harmonious treatment by practicing physician of 20 years' experience. No bad effects or detention from business. No marbling, wrinkles or blemishes. Improves general health and beautifies complexion. Fat folks and society ladies endorse it. Thousands cured.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL

confidentially. For particulars address, with stamp, Dr. J. H. PIERATT, 100 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your idea; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price list and list of 1,000 successful inventions wanted.

THE HERALD is only \$1 a year

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN. : : : KY.

BUYING A TITLE.

It Is Always Dear at Half Price for American Girls.

The American in Paris of whom one longest hesitates to speak is the woman who has married a title. Few of her illusions have been realized. A title, or the satisfaction of being a countess or princess, when viewed from a Broadway or Fifth Avenue point of view, is a very pretty and desirable object. But as the title has to be worn in Paris and not in New York, its importance lies in the way it is considered there, not here. As far as appears on the surface, the American woman of title in Paris fails to win what she sought, from either her own people or those among whom she has married. To her friends from New York or San Francisco she is still Sallie This or Eleanor That. When they return to New York they speak casually of how they have been spending the summer with the Princess So-and-So, and they do not add that she used to be Sallie Spriggs, of San Francisco. But in Paris, when they are with her, they call her Sallie, just as of yore, and they let her understand that they do not consider her in any way changed since she had become ennobled. Her husband's relatives in France are disappointed; they certainly cannot be expected to see her in any different light from that of an outsider and a nobody; they will not even admit that she is pretty; and they say among themselves that, so long as Cousin Charles had to marry a great fortune, it is a pity he did not marry a Frenchwoman, and that they always had preferred the daughter of the chocolate-maker, or the champagne-grower, or the Hebrew banker—all of whom were offered to him. The American princess cannot expect people who have had title and ancestors so long as to have forgotten them to look upon Sallie Spriggs, of California, as anything better than an Indian squaw. And the result is that all which the American woman makes by her marriage is the privilege of putting her coronet on her handkerchief and the humble deference of the women at Paquin's or Virot's, who say "Madame, the baroness" or "Madame the princess" at every second word. It really seems a very heavy price to pay for very little. These French titles created by Napoleon, or the Italians, with the titles created by the papal court, and the small fry of other countries are not good investments. They are not titles; as some one has said, they are epitaphs; and the best thing to do with the young American girl who thinks she would like to be a princess, is to take her abroad early in life, and let her meet a few American girls who have become princesses. After that, if she still wants to buy a prince and pay his debts, and supply him with credit to run into more debt, she has only herself to blame, and goes into it with her pretty eyes wide open. — Richard Harding Davis, in "Life in the Gay Capital."

CLEARING OUT A SLUM.

The Admirable Method That Has Been Followed in London.

First, London kept a watchful eye over the people she unhoused. Only enough of the old buildings were at first demolished to permit the new work to be intelligently begun. Those remaining were repaired until they were in habitable condition, and retained as long as possible, so that only a small proportion of the old tenants should be forced out at once, the idea being to get some of the new buildings ready for occupancy before all the old ones were torn down. In addition to that, care was taken to see that such of the residents of the old district as were forced to remove found desirable and sanitary dwelling-places.

A complete list of all the vacant rooms within half a mile of the condemned territory was prepared and kept on view at the council's office on the ground; and moreover, with every notice to quit was issued a statement that the council would withhold from tenants their compensation for the cost of moving until the proper official had visited their proposed new home and was satisfied that they were going to premises which were healthful and in every way suitable for their occupancy. Thus, while it was of course impossible to improve the condemned area with great rapidity, yet within a few months from the time operations began the council knew that every person who had hitherto been subject to the evil influences of the slum had found comparatively good surroundings. — Edward Marshall, in Century.

Year Without Summer.

Seventy-nine years ago was the year without a summer. Frost occurred every month in the year 1816. Ice formed a half inch thick in May. Snow fell to the depth of three inches in New York, and also in Massachusetts, in June. Ice was formed of the thickness of a common window glass throughout New York on the 5th day of July. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut in August and dried for fodder, and the farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the seeding of the spring of 1817. — Detroit Free Press.

PROSPECTS OF REPUBLICANS.

Morally Degraded and Unworthy of Support.

There are still some republicans living who remember the great days of their party—the days when hosts of public-spirited and sincere men left the ranks of the whigs and of the democrats to found a new organization devoted to high moral and political aims, under the leadership of statesmen of eminent character, commanding ability, and the courage of sincere convictions. The contrast between the spirit and condition of the republican party in those days and its present plight calls forth melancholy reflections. The time for its national convention is approaching. The original anti-slavery mission of the republican party has long been fulfilled, and new problems of great importance are pressing for solution. The republican party still pretends that it contains in its ranks the best of popular intelligence and virtue. It claims public confidence and support on the ground that by this superior intelligence and virtue it is best fitted to solve the great problems before us. What these problems are every candid observer knows. The business community of the country admits that the tariff is no longer one of them. While some selfish interests still clamor for higher protection, the business world at large is known to be on the whole satisfied, for the time being at least, with the tariff as it stands, and wishes it substantially to be let alone. This is so true that even many of the old protectionists hesitate to touch it. They are well aware that what prevents the revival of prosperity is not the low tariff, but the currency disorder. The questions really and urgently demanding the attention of the country are those of the currency, and of administrative reform by the abolition of the spoils system.

If the republican party were still what it once was, its leading men would recognize it as their obvious duty to come forward and boldly to express their sincere convictions on these subjects. They would seek by every legitimate means to summon to action and to organize the supporters of these opinions within their party, to the end of securing from the national convention a clear and strong approval of them, and the nomination of candidates known to be in accord with them. The convention would thus become, as the early republican conventions were, a truly representative body of honest citizens intent upon serving the public interest by making certain policies prevail through party effort. What do we behold? A large number of the leading men of the republican party, among them some of the most powerful, are open advocates of the spoils system with all its demoralizing effects, and even of those who occasionally express their disapproval of it, and have a good word for reform, but few are courageous enough to advocate reform with aggressive emphasis. In fact, in most states the regular organization of the republican party is resting upon the spoils principle and held together by spoils methods. And there is no prominent republican leader, at least no prospective candidate for the presidency, who openly demands that fidelity to civil service reform be made one of the cardinal tests of republicanism. Almost all of them are willing to let the "boys" understand that if the republicans win, the loaves and fishes of party spoil will go to them as much as possible in the old fashion.

Never since the close of the civil war has the republican party had a finer opportunity to render great service to the American people by taking in hand the problems of the day honestly and fearlessly. Never has it had a better chance to win the support of those citizens whose political action is determined rather by their sense of public duty than by party spirit. But never has it appeared in so repulsive a state of moral degradation and so unworthy of that support. Some time ago it seemed impossible that the republican party should be defeated in the coming presidential election. It seems impossible no longer. — Leslie's Weekly.

The Customs Revenue.

The Wilson law in its first calendar year therefore yielded a customs revenue only \$8,829,410.26 less than the McKinley law in its last calendar year (1893). As, however, in 1893 the McKinley customs tariff depleted the treasury \$9,735,130.88 for bounties to the sugar planters, the net revenue from it was not quite as large as that from the Wilson law in 1895. But, apart from this last consideration, it seems well nigh certain that if there had been no tariff change and the McKinley law had been in force during the period when the great agricultural and commercial depression was most pronounced, it would have yielded less customs revenue than the Wilson law did. The country need not grieve over the defeat of the Dingley bill, designed to revive in part the McKinley tariff duties. With industry, patience and the blessing of better harvests this year the revenue of the people will increase, and, proportionately, the revenue of the government. — N. Y. Herald.

—The scrapping matches between republican senators as to their right to speak for the party are not edifying. The sound-money republicans should get into good company by joining the democrats. — St. Paul Globe.

THE TREASURY SHORTAGE.

Republicans Resorting to Reprehensible Campaign Methods.

It is an excellent indication of how nearly the republicans are out of campaign material that they harp daily on the deficiency of revenue caused by the Wilson tariff act. They never mention the fact that \$30,000,000 of the revenue which that law was expected to produce was cut off in consequence of a sudden change of opinion by a republican judge of the supreme court, causing that tribunal to decide, in effect, that Chief Justices Marshall, Taney, Chase, Waite and their associates did not understand the constitution of the United States.

But the republicans are guilty of another instance of suppressing the truth that is equally reprehensible. They overstate the deficit for eight months, and say that at that rate the deficiency for the year will be \$30,000,000. They might as well say it will be \$50,000,000, for nearly the whole deficit occurred in the first four months of the fiscal year. In November, December, January and February receipts fell below expenditures only a little more than \$1,000,000. The situation is thus set forth in the New York Journal of Commerce, one of the highest authorities in financial matters:

"The fact that there was an excess in the receipts over the expenditures of the government of \$127,846 for the month of February is merely another proof of what has been frequently pointed out in these columns, that under existing law the treasury can get revenue enough to meet all its current expenses. The deficit on the eight months of the current year ending February 29 was \$18,528,337. On the 31st of January it was \$18,528,337. On November 30 it was \$17,612,549, and on October 31 \$17,129,083. In point of fact, for the last four months, or the second half of the current fiscal year, the government has been paying its way. For, it must be remembered that the increase of the deficit in January was due solely to the heavy interest payments at the beginning of the year—a charge which will not recur in any such amount till July, and which, therefore, should be distributed, in its relation to the deficit, over the six months of the fiscal year. The fact that the deficit was reduced in the 21 business days of February affords a very fair guarantee that it will be further reduced during the 26 business days of March."

As to the surplus in the treasury, the debt statement issued by the treasury puts the net cash balance on the last day of February at \$162,707,006.65. Of the money in the treasury on that day \$106,222,143 were in United States notes (greenbacks), and \$56,484,739 were in treasury notes of 1890—both legal tenders. The present surplus in the treasury would cover the deficiency of revenue on the average of the last three months for something like 175 years. In other words, if the deficit should continue at the same rate that it went on during the winter of 1895-6, we should need new taxes about the year 2041. — Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE BOSSES AND MCKINLEY.

Platt, Quay and Reed Plotting Against the Ohio Man.

The indications are unmistakable that a large majority of the republicans of the west and south strongly favor the nomination of McKinley. Even in this state it will require all the power of the Platt machine and of the governor's patronage to prevent the election of McKinley delegates in some of the strongest republican districts. An attempt by Platt to throw the New York delegation as a unit against McKinley, with Gov. Morton out of the race, would surely be futile. The Ohio leader represents as nobody else does the policy of high protection, which is the republican party's pivotal principle for the coming campaign.

Yet it is equally obvious that the most powerful bosses in the party are against McKinley. They dislike him only less than they did Harrison. Platt in New York, Quay in Pennsylvania, Reed and his managers in New England and other of the most skillful politicians will defeat him if they can. It is for this purpose that they have instigated or encouraged the candidacy of various "favorite sons," hoping to make the field against McKinley so large that it can be combined to beat him.

It is not likely that they will succeed. The bosses very rarely control national conventions. They were against Cleveland in 1884 and in 1892, and yet he was nominated. They were against Harrison four years ago, and yet he prevailed. The republican sentiment in favor of McKinley bids fair to be irresistible. — N. Y. World.

—"The people of Florida have learned the folly of putting all their eggs in one basket. As a result of the devastating frosts a year ago the residents of that state, who have heretofore devoted themselves entirely to fruit raising, are turning their attention to manufacturing. Several manufacturing plants have recently been established and more are projected." — Troy Times.

Such announcements follow the defeat of the Dingley bill to increase the tariff. — Utica Observer.

—It must cost a great deal of money to conduct the campaign the McKinleyites are making for the Ohio Napoleon. Who is furnishing it? It is a well-known fact that McKinley is a bankrupt. The men or interests that are putting up the cash must expect to profit by the success of McKinley. Who are they? — Illinois State Register.

PREPARED FOR EMERGENCIES.

Young Man Who Got a Clerkship in Anticipation of His Prodigality.

Here is a story that one of the southern members vouches for, according to the Washington Post. A young man, one of his constituents, applied to him for a \$1,000 clerkship. The member secured the appointment, but the day before the constituent was to be sworn in he came to his representative in a troubled state of mind and said:

"Colonel, I have had \$125,000 left me by an aunt, and, my God! just think what I have to go through again."

"Let me congratulate you," said the representative.

"No, don't do that," said the constituent; "you don't know what you're congratulating me on."

"Yes, I do," said the member, "for now you can live without working."

"Colonel," said the distressed young man, "I may as well tell you. Several years ago I had \$100,000 left me by another aunt and it took me nearly a year to spend it. After I got through I had to go to the hospital for six months to get over the effects of my dissipation. The reason I came to see you to-day was to ask you to keep that place for me until I can spend this money."

BARE-NECKED SKATERS.

Holland Women Appear on the Ice with Ball-Gown Bodices.

We are accustomed to see women bundled up in furs, they glide over the ice. To witness a woman's race in Holland would give us a greater chill than to meet a ghost at midnight. A foreign correspondent, in mentioning a contest on skates, describes it as follows:

"It was snowing slightly, but in every available moment between the races troops of men were told to clear the course. At a given signal six women started for the first race. They were dressed in very short skirts, and transparent-looking blouses, low necks, with no sleeves at all. We were told they were from among the lower peasant people, and that the shop classes never entered the lists at all. The speed they went at was something wonderful, and especially remarkable at the corners. For the most part they raced with their arms behind them, but the girl who won the prize (two pounds sterling) skated with hers folded in front."

Bare arms and necks in midwinter! Our physicians think women are courting death by wearing low-necked dresses in ballrooms. What must it be to wear them as outing costumes?

South Africa's Joan of Arc.

Cecil Armitage, a young Englishman in Ascham, tells of a strange West African "Joan of Arc," who is equipping an army for King Prempeh. Her appearance is more impressive than beautiful, and, unlike the famous French Joan, whose features we know, this dusky amazon is said to have only one eye, one ear and one arm and to wear her hair hanging long. With one touch of her magic wand she can bring armies together, and in an engagement a brass pan is placed before her, into which all the bullets of the enemy can conveniently fall without hurting her brave soldiers.

The Unkindest Cut of All.

As Shakespeare says, is to poke fun or sneer at people who are nervous, under the half-belief that their complaint is imaginary or an affectation. It is neither, but a serious reality. Imperfect digestion and assimilation of the food is a very common cause of nervousness, especially that distressing form of it which manifests itself in want of sleep. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters speedily remedies nervousness, as it also does neuralgia, kidney, bilious and rheumatic ailments. The weak gain vigor speedily through its use.

The Master—"Is it raining very hard, Thomas?" The Servant—"No, sir; only hailstones, sir." — Roxbury Gazette.

Cheap Excursions to the West and Northwest.

On March 10 and April 7, 1896, the North-Western Line (Chicago & Northwestern R'y.) will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Northern Wisconsin, Michigan, Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota, including the famous Black Hills district. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. KNEISHER, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

THERE are many diversities of vice; but it is one never-failing effect of it to live displeased and discontented. — Seneca.

All About Western Farm Lands.

The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the west. Send 25 cents in postage stamps to the Corn Belt, 209 Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

He—"Do you find your typewriter a help?" She—"Yes, indeed! Why, I have been signing checks with it." — Life.

Free to "Comrades"

The latest photograph of Honorable J. N. Walker, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. Write to F. H. Lomb, Quincy Building, Chicago, and you will receive one free.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	-----

FIELD AND HOC FENCE WIRE.

20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, or 32 inches high. Quality and workmanship the best. Nothing on the market to compare with it. Write for full information. UNION FENCE COMPANY, DE KALB, ILL.

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS COFFEE?

Had the Ladies' Aid Society of our Church out for tea, forty of them, and all pronounced the German Coffeeberry equal to Rio! Salzer's catalogue tells you all about it! 35 packages Earliest vegetable seeds \$1.00.

If you will cut this out and send with 15c. stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free a package of above great coffee seed and our 148 page catalogue! Catalogue alone 5c. postage. (K)

I envy Bings when'er he sings,
So much does he deserve;
'Tis not his voice makes me rejoice—
I envy him his nerve.

—Judge.

Spring

Is the season for purifying, cleansing, and renewing. The accumulations of waste everywhere are being removed. Winter's icy grasp is broken and on all sides are indications of nature's returning life, renewed force, and awakening power.

Spring

Is the time for purifying the blood, cleansing the system and renewing the physical powers. Owing to close confinement, diminished perspiration and other causes, in the winter, impurities have not passed out of the system as they should but have accumulated in the blood.

Spring

Is therefore the best time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the system is now most in need of medicine. That Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and Spring medicine is proved by its wonderful cures. A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla now may prevent great suffering later on.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Bils; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Cock-a-doodle doo—

My dame has lost her shoe;
But CUPID Hair-Pins held
her hair—
Or she'd have lost that too.

It's in the TWIST.



CATARRH

is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the sense of taste and smell. Price 5c. at Druggists or by mail, ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren Street, New York.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1¢ per unit. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Grinders. On application it will furnish you one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the full price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 1218, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

HOC CHOLERA.

We will furnish medicine to treat one herd of Sick Hogs in EACH TOWNSHIP in the United States FREE. A trial only costs express charges and a report of the results of using the medicine.

WM. HALL MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

STARK TREES BEARFRUIT

TESTED 70 YEARS. Bearsman and club makers wanted for GOLD plan, etc. Stark, Louisiana. Ho., Rockport, Ill.

CHARITY,

God's Heater, That Fires the Human Heart With Sympathy.

Useless to Preach the Gospel to Empty Stomachs—Christ Fed the Multitude Before Preaching on the Mount—Rev. Dr. Talmage's sermon.

Dr. Talmage's text Sunday was: Psalm cxlvii, 17: "Who can stand before His cold?"

The almanac says that winter is ended and spring has come, but the winds, and the frosts, and the thermometer, in some places down to zero, deny it. The Psalmist lived in a more genial climate than this, and yet he must sometimes have been cut by the sharp weather. In this chapter he speaks of the snow like wool, the frost like ashes, the hailstones like marbles, and describes the congelation of lowest temperature. We have all studied the power of the heat. How few of us have studied the power of the frost? "Who can stand before His cold?" This challenge of the text has many times been accepted. October 19, 1812, Napoleon's great army began its retreat from Moscow. One hundred and fifty thousand men, 50,000 horses, 600 pieces of cannon, 40,000 stragglers. It was bright weather when they started from Moscow, but soon something wraithier than the Cossacks swooped upon their flanks. An army of Arctic blasts, with icicles for bayonets, and hailstones for shot, and commanded by voice of tempest, marched after them, the flying artillery of the heavens in pursuit. The troops at nightfall would gather into circles and huddle themselves together for warmth; but when the day broke they rose not, for they were dead, and the ravens came for their morning meal of corpses. The way was strewn with the rich stuffs of the east, brought as booty from the Russian capital. An invisible power seized 100,000 men and hurled them dead into the snow-drifts, and on the hard surfaces of the chill rivers, and into the maws of the dogs that had followed them from Moscow. The freezing horror which has appalled history was proof to all ages that it is a vain thing for any earthly power to accept the challenge of his text: "Who can stand before His cold?" In the middle of December, 1777, at Valley Forge, 11,000 troops were, with frosted ears and frosted hands and frosted feet, without shoes, without blankets, lying on the white pillow of the snow bank. As during our civil war the cry was "On to Richmond!" when the troops were not ready to march, so in the revolutionary war there was a demand for wintry campaign until Washington lost his equilibrium and wrote emphatically: "I assure those gentlemen it is easy enough, seated by good firesides and in comfortable homes, to draw out campaigns for the American army; but I tell them it is not so easy to lie on a bleak hill-side, without blankets and without shoes." Oh, the frigid horrors that gathered around the American army in the winter of 1777! Valley Forge was one of the tragedies of the century. Benumbed, senseless dead. "Who can stand before His cold?" "Not we," say the frozen lips of Sir John Franklin and his men, dying in Arctic exploration. "Not we," answer Schwatka and his crew, falling back from the fortresses of ice which they had tried in vain to capture. "Not we," say the abandoned and crushed decks of the Intrepid, the Resistance and the Jeanette. "Not we," say the procession of American martyrs returned home for American sepulture, De Long and his men. The highest pillars of the earth are pillars of ice—Mount Blanc, Jungfrau, the Matterhorn. The largest galleries of the world are galleries of ice. Some of the mighty rivers much of the year are in captivity of ice. The greatest sculptors of the ages are the glaciers, with arm and hand and chisel and hammer of ice. The cold is imperial and has a crown of glittering crystal and is seated on a throne of ice, with footstool of ice and scepter of ice. Who can tell the sufferings of the winter of 1433, when all the birds of Germany perished? or the winter of 1658 in England, when the stages rolled on the Thames and temporary houses of merchandise were built on the ice? or the winter of 1821 in America, when New York harbor was frozen over and the heaviest teams crossed on the ice to Staten Island? Then come down to our own winters, when there have been so many wrapping themselves in furs, or thrashing their arms about them to revive circulation—the millions of the Temperate and the Arctic zones who are compelled to confess, "None of us can stand before this cold?"

One half of the industries of our day are employed in battling inclemency of the weather. The furs of the north, the cotton of the south, the flax of our own fields, the wool of our own flocks, the coal from our own mines, the wood from our forests, all employed in battling these inclemencies, and still every winter, with blue lips and chattering teeth, answers: "None of us can stand before this cold." Now, this being such a cold world, God sends out influences to warm it. I am glad that the God of the frost is the God of the heat; that the God of the snow is the God of the white blossoms; that the God of January is the God of June. The question as to how we shall warm this world up is a question of immediate and all encompassing practicality. In this zone

and weather there are so many fireless hearths, so many broken window panes, so many defective roofs that sift the snow. Coal and wood and flannels and thick coats are better for warming up such a place than tracts and Bibles and creeds. Kindle that fire where it has gone out. Wrap something around those shivering limbs. Shoe those bare feet. Hat that bare head. Coat that bare back. Sleeve that bare arm. Nearly all the pictures of Martha Washington represent her in courtly dress as bowed to by foreign ambassadors, but Mrs. Kirkland, in her interesting book, gives a more inspiring portrait of Martha Washington. She comes forth from her husband's hut in the encampment, the hut 16 feet long by 14 feet wide—she comes forth from that hut to nurse the sick, to sew the patched garments, to console the soldiers dying of the cold. That is a better picture of Martha Washington. Hundreds of garments, hundreds of tons of coal, hundreds of glaciers at broken window sashes, hundreds of whole-souled men and women, are necessary to warm the wintry weather. What are we doing to alleviate the condition of those not so fortunate as we? Know ye not, my friends, there are hundreds of thousands of people who can not stand before this cold? It is useless to preach to bare feet, and to empty stomachs, and to gaunt visages. Christ gave the world a lesson in common sense when, before preaching the gospel to the multitude in the wilderness, He gave them a good dinner. When I was a lad I remember seeing two rough wood cuts, but they made more impression upon me than any pictures I have ever seen. They were on opposite pages. The one wood cut represented the coming of the snow in winter, and a lad looking out at the door of a great mansion, and he was all wrapped in furs and his cheeks were ruddy, and with glowing countenance he shouted: "It snows!" It snows! On the next page there was a miserable tenement, and the door was open, and a child, wan and sick, and ragged and wretched, was looking out, and he said: "Oh! my God, it snows!" The winter of gladness or of grief, according to our circumstances. But, my friends, there is more than one way of warming up this cold world, for it is a cold world in more respects than one, and I am here to consult with you as to the best way of warming up this cold world. I want to have a great heater introduced into all of your churches and all your homes throughout the world. It is a heater of divine patent. It has many pipes with which to conduct heat; and it has a door in which to throw the fuel. Once get this heater introduced and it will turn the Arctic zone into the temperate; and the temperate into the tropics. It is the powerful heater, it is the glorious furnace of Christian sympathy. The question ought to be, instead of how much heat can we absorb? how much heat can we throw out? There are men who go through the world like floating icebergs. They freeze everything with their forbidding look. The hand with which they shake yours is as cold as the paw of a polar bear. If they float into a religious meeting the temperature drops from 80 above to ten degrees below zero. There are icicles hanging from their eyebrows. They float into a religious meeting, and they chill everything with their jeremiads. Cold prayers, cold songs, cold greetings, cold sermons. Christianity on ice! The church a great refrigerator. Christians gone into winter quarters. Hibernation! On the other hand, there are people who go through the world like the breath of a spring morning. Warm greetings, warm prayers, warm smiles, warm Christian influence. There are such persons. We bless God for them. We rejoice in their companionship.

A general in the English army, the army having halted for the night, having lost his baggage, lay down tired and sick without any blanket. An officer came up and said: "Why, you have no blanket. I'll go and get you a blanket. He departed for a few moments and then came back and covered the general up with a very warm blanket. The general said: "Whose blanket is this?" The officer replied: "I got that from a private soldier in the Scotch regiment—Ralph McDonald." "Now," said the general, "you take this blanket right back to that soldier. He can no more do without it than I can do without it. Never bring to me the blanket of a private soldier." How many men like that general would take it to warm the world up? The vast majority of us are anxious to get more blankets, whether anybody else is blanketed or not. Look at the fellow feeling displayed in the rocky baffle between Jerusalem and Jericho in Scripture times. Here is a man who has been set upon by bandits, and in the struggle to keep his property he got wounded and mauled and stabbed, and he lies there half dead. A priest rides along. He sees him and says, "Why, what's the matter with that man? Why, he must be hurt, lying on the flat of his back. Isn't it strange that he should lie there? But I can't stop. I am on my way to temple services. Go along, you beast. Carry me up to my temple duties." After awhile a Levite came up. He looks over and says: "Why that man must be very much hurt. Gashed under the arm. What a pity! stabbed under the arm. What a pity! Tut, tut! What a pity! Why they have taken his clothes nearly all away from him. But I haven't time to stop. I

lead the choir up in the temple service. Go along, you beast. Carry me up to my temple duties." After awhile a Samaritan comes along—one whom you might suppose, through a national grudge, might have rejected this poor, wounded Israelite, but he is a man and he is a brother. "Whoa!" says the Samaritan, and he gets down off the beast and comes up to the wounded man, gets down on one knee, listens to see whether the heart of the unfortunate man is still beating, makes up his mind there is a chance for resuscitation, goes to work at him, takes out of his sack a bottle of oil and a bottle of wine, cleanses the wound with some wine, then pours some of the restorative into the wounded man's lips, then takes some oil and with it soothes the wound. After awhile he takes off a part of his garments for a bandage. Now the sick and wounded man sits up, pale and exhausted, but very thankfully. Now the good Samaritan says: "You must get on my saddle, and I will walk." The Samaritan helps and tenderly steadies this wounded man until he gets him on toward the tavern, the wounded man holding on with the little strength he has left, ever and anon looking down at the good Samaritan and saying: "You are very kind. I had no right to expect this thing of a Samaritan, when I am an Israelite. You are very kind to walk and let me ride."

Now they have come up to the tavern. The Samaritan, with the help of the landlord, assists the sick and wounded man to dismount and puts him to bed. The Bible says the Samaritan stayed all night. In the morning, I suppose, the Samaritan went in to look how his patient was, and ask him how he passed the night. Then he comes out—the Samaritan comes out and says to the landlord: "Here is money to pay that man's board, and if his convalescence is not as rapid as I hope for, charge the whole thing to me. Good morning, all." He gets on the beast and says: "Go long, you beast, but go slowly, for those bandits sweeping through the land may have left somebody else wounded and half dead." Sympathy!

How many such men as that would it take to warm the cold world up? Famine in Zarephath. Everything dried up. There is a widow with a son and no food except a handful of meal. She is gathering sticks to kindle a fire to cook the handful of meal. Then she is going to wrap her arms around her boy and die. Here comes Elijah. His two black servants the ravens, have got tired waiting on him. He asks that woman for food. Now that handful of meal is to be divided into three parts. Before it was to be divided in two parts. Now she says to Elijah: "Come in and sit down at this solemn table and take a third of the last morsel." How many women like that would it take to warm the cold world up?

Recently an engineer in the southwest, on a locomotive, saw a train coming with which he must collide. He resolved to stand at his post and slow up the train until the last minute, for there were passengers behind. The engineer said to the fireman: "Jump! One is enough on this engine. Jump!" The fireman jumped and was saved. The crash came. The engineer died at his post. How many men like that engineer would it take to warm this cold world up? A vessel struck on a rocky island. The passengers and the crew were without food and a sailor had a shellfish under his coat. He was saving it for his last morsel. He heard a little child cry to her mother: "Oh, mother, I am so hungry; give me something to eat—I am so hungry." The sailor took the shellfish from under his coat and said: "Here, take that." How many men like that sailor would it take to warm this cold world up? Xerxes, fleeing from his enemy, got on board a boat. A great many Persians leaped into the same boat and the boat was sinking. Some one said: "Are you not willing to make a sacrifice for your king?" and the majority of those who were in the boat leaped overboard and drowned to save their king. How many men like that would it take to warm up this cold world? Elizabeth Fry went into the horrors of Newgate prison, and she turned the imprecation and the obscenity and the filth into prayer and repentance and a reformed life. The Sisters of Charity, in 1893, on northern and southern battle fields, came to boys in blue and gray while they were bleeding to death. The black bonnet, with the sides pinned back, and the white bandage on the brow, may not have answered all the demands of elegant taste, but you could not persuade that soldier, dying a thousand miles from home, that it was anything but an angel that looked him in the face. Oh, with cheery look, with helpful word, with kind action, try to make the world warm!

Count that day lost whose low descending sun Views from thy hand no generous action done. It was his strong sympathy that brought Christ from a warm Heaven to a cold world. The land where he dwelt had a serene sky, balsamic atmosphere, tropical luxuriance. No storm-blasts in Heaven. No chill fountains. On a cold December night Christ stepped out of a warm Heaven into the world's frigidty. The thermometer in Palestine never drops below zero, but December is a cheerless month, and the pasture is very poor on the hillsides. Christ stepped out of a warm Heaven into the cold world that cold December night. The world's reception was cold. The surf of bestormed Gallilee was cold. Joseph's sepulchre was cold.

Christ came, the great warmer, to warm the earth, and all Christendom feels the glow.

He will keep on warming the earth until the tropic will drive away the Arctic and the Antarctic. He gave an intimation of what He was going to do when He broke up the funeral at the gate of Nain and turned it into a reunion festival, and when, with His warm lips, He melted the Galilean hurricane and stood on the deck and stamped His foot, crying, "Silence!" and the waves crouched and the tempests folded their wings.

Oh, it was this Christ who warmed the chilled disciples when they had no food by giving them plenty to eat, and who in the tomb of Lazarus shattered the shackles until the broken links of the chain of death rattled into the darkest crypt of the mausoleum. In his genial presence the girl who had fallen into the fire and the water is healed of the cataplexy, and the withered arm takes muscular, healthy action, and the ear that could not hear an avalanche catches a leaf's rustle, and the tongue that could not articulate trills a quaver, and the blind eye was refumed, and Christ, instead of staying three days and three nights in the sepulchre, as was supposed, as soon as the worldly curtain of observation was dropped began the exploration of all the underground passages of earth and sea, wherever a Christian's grave may after awhile be, and started a light of Christian hope, resurrection hope, which shall not go out until the last ceremony is taken off and the last mausoleum breaks open.

Ah! I am so glad that the Son of Righteousness dawned on the polar night of the nations. And if Christ is the great warmer, then the church is the great hothouse, with its plants and trees and fruits of righteousness. Do you know, my friends, that the church is the institution that proposes warmth? I have been for 27 years studying how to make the church warmer. Warmer architecture, warmer hymnology, warmer Christian salutation. All outside Siberian winter, we must have it a prince's hothouse. The only institution on earth to-day that proposes to make the world warmer. Universities and observatories, they all have their work. They propose to make the world light, but they do not propose to make the world warm. Geology informs us, but it is as cold as the rock it hammers. The telescope shows where the other worlds are, but an astronomer is chilled while looking through it. Chemistry tells us of stranger combinations and how inferior affinity may be overcome by superior affinity; but it can not tell how all things work together for good. Worldly philosophy has a great splendor, but it is the splendor of moonlight on an iceberg. The Church of God proposes warmth and hope—warmth for the expectations, warmth for the sympathies. Oh! I am so glad that these great altar fires have been kindled. Come in out of the cold. Come in and have your wounds saved. Come in and have your sins pardoned. Come in by the great Gospel fireplace.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Mosaic gold is a combination of copper and zinc.

In Chicago advertisements are to be frescoed on the ceilings of barber shops.

The literature of Abyssinia amounts to little. What there is deals with religious matters.

Abyssinia is a very mountainous country. Many of the peaks are always covered with snow.

A new cavalry company is to be added to the Alabama state guard. It will be organized in Birmingham.

The mikado can trace back to 660 B. C. The founder of his line was contemporary with Nebuchadnezzar.

Adowa, where the Italians met defeat, is the second city in Abyssinia, having about seven thousand inhabitants.

PERSONOR, Me., is the new woman's paradise. There are three post offices in the town, and every postmaster is a postmistress.

The Turkish sultan keeps 2,000 horses in his private stables, but he rarely rides. He is said to be in constant fear of assassination.

The bay of Fundy has the highest tide in the world. It rises a foot every five minutes, and sometimes attains a height of 70 feet.

LORD SHOLTO DOUGLASS and an artist are about to make a trip through California, Arizona and Mexico to get materials for a series of syndicate letters.

COL. JOHN S. CUNNINGHAM, of North Carolina, is said to be the owner of the largest tobacco farm in the United States. He had nearly 3,000,000 hills to cultivate and harvest last year.

The astrologers who confidently predicted that Queen Victoria would die in December last now claim that "an outburst of intercessory prayer" was instrumental in altering the course of fate.

CHARLES FLINT, of Brooklyn, has the latest scheme of rapid transit. He has designed a bicycle boat, operated by foot power, in which he expects to cross the Atlantic, from Sandy Hook to the Lizard, in 70 hours.

MR. AUSTIN, an assistant librarian in the Cornell library, while cataloguing the fine Dante collection presented to the university by Prof. Willard Fiske, has found some live bookworms in an edition of the "Divine Comedy" bearing the date of 1136. This is the third time only that these insects have been found in an American library.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—The iris of the eye is rarely of one color, but commonly mottled with black, blue, orange, yellow, gray or all combined.

—Minnesota and South Dakota are the only two states of the union that have half of their population made up of foreign-born residents.

—Memphis' new water works tower will be 144 feet high, and will afford a pressure sufficient to throw a stream over the highest building in the city.

—The mammoth steamship on the stocks in Harland & Wolff's yard at Belfast is to be called the Pennsylvania. In point of size it will eclipse anything now afloat.

—A Polish woman, 104 years old, who saw the march of Napoleon and his army into Russia in 1812, and the terrible retreat of the survivors, is living at Shamokin, Pa. She is very feeble, and came near being burned to death last week when her house caught fire.

—Very heavy snowstorms occurred in the Cascade mountains, through Washington and Oregon, during the last week of December. Miners reported from ten to twelve feet of snow on the higher levels, and the railroad tracks were covered by three feet of snow.

—It is proposed to build an iron cage over and around the monument of Daniel Boone and his wife near Carrollton, Ky., in order to preserve what is left of the monument from the ravages of the relic hunters. The legislature is to be asked to appropriate \$200 to build the iron cage.

—Popular Science says that in an old homestead in central New York there is a family of cats which have been during 40 years or more bred with care to perpetuate a peculiarity. Many of them have had six toes on each foot; nearly all have had six toes on each fore foot.

—Experiments made with carrier pigeons in connection with various European armies show that the speed of the carrier in calm weather and for a short distance is about 1,210 yards a minute. With a very strong wind in the direction of the flight a bird has reached 1,950 yards a minute.

ENGLAND AND SPAIN.

The Sea Dogs Kept the Feeling of Hatred Lively for Years.

Devotion to the queen's majesty was the picturesque form of an intense patriotism and as the 16th century entered its last decade patriotism became simply hatred of Spain. Strange dogs which have never seen one another before snarl when they meet; they scent antipathies. Two men will feel an instinctive mutual dislike even when the course of business makes formal politeness necessary. So it was with the Englishman and Spaniard. The necessities of politics kept the two courts for long years on terms of hollow politeness. It was strained again and again to breaking point, but neither side could afford to break it. If Philip were to declare war France might remember old scores still unsatisfied and the persecuted Netherlands would rise for revenge. If Elizabeth yielded hastily to the pressure of her ministers or her people or her foreign allies she might find the French listless, the Dutch powerless and herself pitted alone against the world-wide power and enormous wealth of Spain, and then her disaffected subjects would rise and rally round her rival, Mary of Scotland.

Each was obliged to play a waiting game—lying, complimenting, protesting with war at the heart and peace on the lips. It was a game which, though congenial to the peculiar temperament of Elizabeth, wore out her ministers and made Philip a gloomy monomaniac. Both sides were heartily sick of it, yet neither dared throw up the cards. But while the courts went through the weary farce, the peoples knew that they were enemies. There was a sphere far removed from the control of cabinets—the sea; and for years, while London and Seville were at peace, on the high seas there was war. The sea dogs not only snarled, but snapped. This was their importance in English history. At their own risk, but with the full connivance of the queen, they took the Spanish matter into their own hands and dealt with it in their own down-right way.

The tales of their deeds kept the nation from growing dull and tired of the wearisome policy of the government, and so forgetful of the great work which God had given it to do. And when the time came for the worn-out masks to be thrown aside, and Spain and England looked at one another with the frank warlight in their eyes, the sea dogs were straightway at the queen's service, with captains, crew and ships not only ready but trained for the great struggle.—Good Words.

Definition of College Horning.

Many college men will be interested in knowing just what the practice of "horning" professors is, there having been several references in the newspapers lately to trouble at Dartmouth over this custom. President Tucker, of Dartmouth, gives what may be considered an official definition of this form of disorder. It is an expression of dissatisfaction among the students with a professor, and consists of a "noisy and insulting demonstration against the instructor at his office or at his residence." Sometimes it is "attended with damage to property, but not with violence to person."—N. Y. Tribune.

LATE STATE NEWS.

Estill county will vote on local option on May 20.

Augusta has voted a bond issue of \$10,000 for public schools.

Scott Wheeler was caught in the act of counterfeiting coin at Louisville.

A revival at Morehead has resulted in 38 additions to the Christian church.

A Madison county farmer has sold his crop of growing wheat at 60 cents a bushel.

Ten carloads of walnut logs were shipped last week from Maysville to Europe.

Two houses were burned by whitecaps in Washington county. The occupants were disreputables.

Miss Hoda Henry, of near Plum Lick, Montgomery county, fell from her horse and broke her neck.

A number of horses have died within the last month in Jessamine county from actual starvation.

James Hughes, the slayer of W. M. Smiley, has been indicted at Dixon, and his case set for the 20th.

While going home from Carlisle the other night, Charles Hostetter ran into a buggy and killed the horse he was riding.

Jack Waters, distinguished for having whipped twenty-seven wildcats single-handed in one fight in 1876, is dead at Nicholasville, Ky.

The Republicans of Floyd county, in convention, instructed their nine delegates to the state convention to vote for McKinley against Bradley.

The Mt. Sterling Journal says that more young men are going to the devil by the drink route than in any other town of its size in Kentucky.

Charles Page, the negro charged with the murder of peddler Doberty, has been held without bail at Brownsville, and threats of lynching are freely made.

J. W. Burden was declared to be of unsound mind and sent to the asylum Tuesday. This is the fourth unfortunate sent from this county in two weeks. — Carlisle Mercury.

In the circuit court at Lawrenceburg the Southern railway will be defendant in four suits, three of them brought for injuries in accidents, and one for failure to block switch frogs.

Kentucky has 2,609 postoffices, of this number 2 are first class, 41 second class, 44 third class—57 presidential offices, and 2,552 fourth class offices. There are 354 money order offices in the state.

Wood Dunlap, in a speech at Falmouth recently, declared that no man could ever know what a hell he had lived in for the past thirty days. They must have been making it warm for Wood.

A sensation was sprung in the Campbell county fiscal court last week when Judge N. L. Bennett ordered that his salary be cut from \$1,700 to \$1,400. He says the county can not afford to pay so much.

Geo. Dyar, colored, was given a life sentence in the penitentiary, at his trial in the circuit court at Frankfort, for stealing an overcoat. This being his third term in the penitentiary, he goes up for life.

A Bullitt county negro hung himself because a merchant dunned him for a bill. This is probably the first instance on record of a negro being troubled even in the slightest degree on account of a debt hanging over him.

The people in the Bear Wallow neighborhood, in Anderson county, are excited over the discovery just made in the hollow of a large oak tree of a great many bones, three of which are pronounced by experts to be those of a child's arm.

An 8-year-old colored boy was bitten by a dog at Beattyville several months ago and the wound was treated by a physician and was healed nicely. A few weeks since the boy showed signs of hydrophobia, and last week died in terrible convulsions.

The city council of Richmond at its last meeting directed the city treasurer to honor no voucher issued prior to December 1, when the present board qualified. This is similar to the action of Auditor Stone and the Republican administration at Frankfort.

During the absence of a few days' visit to Seymour, Ind., the house of George Hoopengartner at Louisville was entered and every article in the house removed. Tracks showed where three wagons had been backed up to the house, but no clues to the burglars have been found.

Commonwealth's Attorney Smith, of the Bourbon circuit court, says the prevalence of crime in his district, which is composed of the counties of Bourbon, Woodford, Scott and Franklin, is simply

appalling. He says he has prosecuted and sent to the penitentiary seventy-five persons since last November.

Rev. S. S. Deering, of Nicholasville, celebrated his eighty first birthday Wednesday of last week. Rev. Deering is the oldest pioneer Methodist preacher in the state. He is still hale and hearty, and, while he has no regular pastorate, he preaches interesting sermons when called upon. He is the father of Rev. Ben Deering, a well known minister of St. Louis.

News Nuggets.

There are now \$8,000,000 worth of one cent pieces in circulation.

Ohio will vote on having a constitutional convention at the election next fall.

The state of Ohio, on and after July 1, will inflict capital punishment by electricity.

A bill passed by the Ohio legislature disfranchises all persons who are unable to read and write.

The trial of Scott Jackson for the murder of Pearl Bryan has been continued until April 21.

J. C. Yetzer, who was convicted of fraudulent banking in Cass county, Iowa, will go to prison for five years.

Chief Justice Snodgrass, of Tennessee, has been sued for \$50,000 damages by J. K. Beasley, whom he shot some time ago.

A young girl in Ohio has been fined and sentenced to ten days in jail for whispering in church. A hint to the wise is sufficient.

The elections in Ohio last week were very spotted. Some of the towns were straight Democratic, some Republican and others mixed.

A Boston paper says there is more steel used in the manufacture of pens than there is in all the gun and sword factories in the world.

The marriage of ex-President Harrison and Mrs. Dimmick at 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, April 7, in St. Thomas' church, New York, was a very quiet affair.

A Minneapolis jury lately awarded a wife \$15,000 against her parents-in-law for their alienation of her husband's affections. Something new in family lawsuits.

A Texas father prevented an elopement by killing his daughter and fatally wounding her sweetheart. Then he sat upon a box of dynamite and was blown to pieces.

Five Cuban prisoners were garroted at Havana last week. The execution was conducted in such a bunglesome and barbarous manner that spectators sickened at the sight.

A preacher in North Bend, Neb., said in a sermon recently that he was going to have his pay if he took the shingles off the roof and the boards off the floor of the church. He got it.

Under the provisions of the new constitution requiring a property or educational qualification for voting, registration books were opened last week throughout South Carolina. Every voter is required to read a section of the constitution.

Dr. W. D. Boyd, who escaped from the Arkansas state penitentiary, surrendered at Kansas City, saying he was tired of dodging officers, and desired to go back and serve his sentence, that he might afterward "look an honest man in the face."

An Indiana man has made application for his ninth divorce, and he did not begin his matrimonial career until he was fifty-five years old. This shows what a man can accomplish in any one direction by giving his whole attention to the matter.

At Greensburg, Ind., Mrs. Bryant Beeson met a most peculiar death. She was spurred in the thumb by a young rooster, and was taken suddenly ill. Her arm swelled and the trouble developed into bone rheumatism, resulting in blood poison, from which she died a few days after.

An Augusta (Me.) court spent two days during a recent week over a civil case in which the quarrel was over one dollar in the price paid for putting in a cellar wall, and a question as to whether the wall was 42½ or 42¾ feet long. That is where the mills of justice grind exceedingly fine.

H. H. Holmes, the "monster of the century," who is to be hanged at Philadelphia on May 7, has written a confession of his many crimes, in which he admits to having killed twenty men, women and children, and gives an account of six murders which he had planned, but was prevented from carrying out.

A young man residing in a Boston

suburb was in the habit of evading his fare on the railroad. Being observed by a Scotch Salvation Army convert, one morning, the salvationist passed the conductor two tickets, and upon inquiry by the conductor, said in a tone of voice sufficiently loud for all in the car to hear: "One is for this young man; he never appears to have a ticket."

Ohio now has an anti-lynching law. It provides that any person injured by mob violence directed against him shall recover from the county in which such action takes place the sum of \$500; the victim of an unsuccessful attempt at lynching shall recover \$1,000, and the legal representatives or heirs of any person lynched or suffering death from the hands of a mob shall recover \$5,000 from the county in which it occurs.

The New York Herald, commending Mr. Carlisle's letter, says: "Let us know where the parties stand and what their platforms are. The candidates must stand on the platforms, and such issues as the tariff, finance, taxation, fiscal policy are not to be juggled with by party managers, who have to appeal, in the last resort, to an intelligent people. Mr. Carlisle deserves credit for seeing this and for asserting it plainly."

Many who are already using the flour made by the Hazel Green Mill pronounce it first-class.

Constipation & Biliousness

Cause

Sick-headache,
Pain in the back,
Sallow complexion,
Loss of appetite and
Exhaustion.

There is only one cure, which is

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS AND TONIC PELLETS

One Pink Pill touches the liver and removes the bile.

One Tonic Pellet nightly, acts as a gentle laxative in keeping the bowels open, restores the digestive organs, tones up the nervous system and makes new rich blood. Complete treatment, two medicines, one price, 25c.

Treatise and sample free at any store. BROWN MFG. CO., New York.

I. DINGFELDER, WITH
J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.

Importers and Jobbers of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

Nos. 537, 539 and 541—

West Main Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Why not be your own Middle-man?

Pay but one profit between maker and user and that a small just one. Our Big 700 Page Catalogue and Buyers Guide proves that it's possible. Weighs 2½ pounds, 12,000 illustrations, describes and tells the one-profit price of over 40,000 articles, everything you use. We send it for 15 cents; that's not for the book, but to pay part of the postage or expressage and keep off idlers. You can't get it too quick.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
The Store of All the People
111-115 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

TO MERCHANTS ONLY.

W. R. NUNLEY, Mt. Sterling, Ky.,
REPRESENTING

HARBISONG ATHRIGT,

LOUISVILLE, KY. Manufacturers of KENTUCKY SPRING AND ALL OTHER SADDLES, Buggy, Break and all kinds of Harness.

The New Brass Staple Collar,
The Greatest Thing Out,
As well as everything a horse wears.

I am getting ready to start after spring order. Will reach you in plenty of time. However, if you have any special time to buy write me at Mt. Sterling. My trade is big, I want it bigger. Buy from me and we'll both be happy. Respectfully,
W. R. NUNLEY.

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

Has led all WORM Remedies.

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

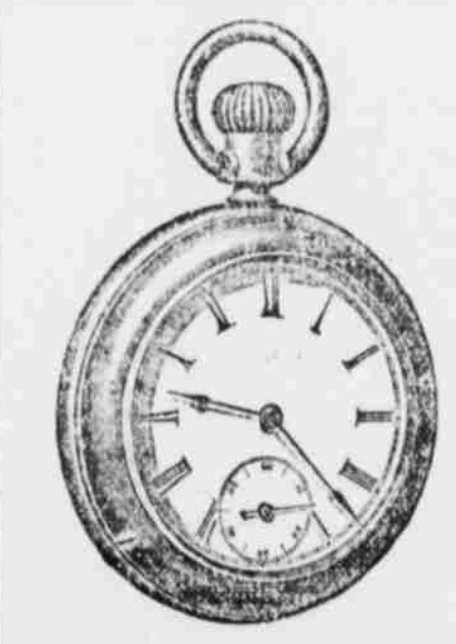
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by
RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.
CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD, DOES GOOD—EVERY TIME.
Sold Everywhere at 25c and 50c Per Bottle. No Relief, No Pay.
HERB MEDICINE CO. SPRINGFIELD, O.

J. M. HAVENS.
PRACTICAL
Jeweler and Watchmaker,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.
Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Spectacles a Specialty.
If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us. We can save you big money.

ED. MITCHELL,
— DEALER IN —
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE
And a Full Line of Agricultural Implements.
Mitchell Wagons, Owensboro Wagons, McCormick Binders and Mowers, Whiteley's Solid Steel Binders and Mowers, Repairs kept in stock for McCormick, Whiteley and Champion Machinery, Granger and Tiger Hay Rakes, Avery and Malta Double Shovel Plows.
The . Best . and . Cheapest . Cook . Stoves . and . Ranges . on . the . Market .
Queensware at Cut-Throat Prices. MANTELS AND GRATES.
ED. MITCHELL,
"The Farmers' Friend,"
North Maysville Street. : : Mt. Sterling, Ky.



THIS WATCH

is guaranteed same as our

\$100 WATCHES

to run well and keep good time.

THE PRICE IS \$2.50

This watch is exact size as represented, of American manufacture, solid nickel silver case, stem wind, stem set, quick train, duplex escapement.

Send in your orders or call and see us when you come to Lexington.

Fred. J. Heintz,
Manufacturing Jeweler,

Near Government Building, Lexington.

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS.	Miles.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington.....	0	6 10 am	4 35 pm
Avon.....	11	9 31 am	3 55 pm
Winchester.....	20	9 10 am	2 25 pm
Fairlie.....	27	8 54 am	2 10 pm
Indian Fields.....	33	8 37 am	1 10 pm
Clay City.....	40	8 19 am	11 40 am
Stanton.....	44	8 10 am	11 20 am
Filson.....	53	7 55 am	10 48 am
Dundee.....	55	7 43 am	10 17 am
Natural Bridge.....	57	7 38 am	10 07 am
Torrent.....	62	7 24 am	9 35 am
Beattyville Junction.....	70	7 03 am	8 25 am
Three Forks City.....	74	6 53 am	8 00 am
Athol.....	82	6 32 am	7 18 am
Elkatawa.....	90	6 08 am	6 30 am
Jackson.....	94	6 00 am	6 10 am

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	Miles.	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington.....	0	2 20 pm	6 30 am
Avon.....	11	2 47 pm	7 08 am
Winchester.....	20	3 07 pm	8 10 am
Fairlie.....	27	3 21 pm	8 54 am
Indian Fields.....	33	3 37 pm	9 24 am
Clay City.....	40	3 55 pm	11 45 am
Stanton.....	44	4 05 pm	12 10 pm
Filson.....	53	4 18 pm	12 41 pm
Dundee.....	55	4 32 pm	1 15 pm
Natural Bridge.....	57	4 37 pm	1 26 pm
Torrent.....	62	4 51 pm	2 00 pm
Beattyville Junction.....	70	5 16 pm	3 05 pm
Three Forks City.....	74	5 26 pm	3 25 pm
Athol.....	82	5 48 pm	4 12 pm
Elkatawa.....	90	6 12 pm	5 05 pm
Jackson.....	94	6 20 pm	5 20 pm

Nos. 1 and 2 arrive and depart from C. & O. Union depot at Lexington. All freight trains arrive and depart from Netherland.

J. D. LIVINGSTON,
Vice Pres. and Gen. Man.

CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Japanese Oil is said to be the most wonderful liniment for external application that scientific chemists have yet been able to compound. Hundreds and thousands testify to this, as it has saved both life and expense. Sold at this office at 50 cents a bottle. Try it, as it is a household necessity and always "a friend in need."